

Crystal's One Night of Love Chapter 61 - 100

Chapter 61 A Good Match

Crystal grew unbelievably bold when she was drunk. Instead of being afraid, she wrapped her arms around Henry's neck and whispered, "I don't want to cook because I'm not in a good mood."

At the side, Madison looked on with excitement. Mr. Miller hugging Crystal is quite an embarrassing sight.

She would like to see more, but not wanting others to stare, Henry carried Crystal to the golden Bentley Continental parked at the entrance straightaway.

Thankfully, Crystal didn't act too wildly as she obediently sat in the car.

After shutting the door, Henry turned around and asked Madison in a rather gentlemanly manner, "Do you need a ride?"

"No, no, no!" Madison waved her hands as she didn't dare to accept the offer. "You just need to take good care of Crystal."

Henry nodded and got into the car. I've heard of Madison's reputation. She's surprisingly capable of drinking and playing. I can't believe she can get along with someone like Crystal.

The golden Bentley Continental slowly moved away.

Covering her face, Madison exclaimed, "They seem like a good match!"

She slapped her cheek. Okay, I'm not dreaming! This is real! Crystal has actually found an awesome man!

Stopping the car at a red light, Henry glanced at the woman beside him. Even though she's drunk, she's still well-mannered, and she doesn't reek of alcohol. Funnily enough, she seems slightly alluring when she's drunk.

While staring at Crystal's red cheeks and shimmering eyes, he suddenly had the urge to smoke.

However, he dispelled the thought because Crystal was in the car. Silently, he drove back to the condominium.

When they arrived at their destination, Crystal asked in a daze, "We're here?"

Just as she tried to open the door, Henry held her down.

Stunned, Crystal lifted her eyes and saw a calm expression on his face.

If she were outside the car instead of experiencing the force he was applying to her, she couldn't have noticed how assertive he was acting at that moment.

"Henry..." she uttered weakly.

A faint sound could be heard in the car right then. The man had locked the door.

He looked sideways at Crystal and said softly, "Sit on me."

W-What?

Crystal blushed so hard that a tomato seemed pale in comparison. Her mind was in chaos as she didn't anticipate him to request such a thing.

Instead of urging her, Henry scrutinized her body.

Her soft silk dress only reached her knees, exposing her fair, slender calves.

While Henry believed he had no special hobbies, he knew how much he loved Crystal's legs. Whenever he slept with her, he couldn't get his hands off them.

Earlier, in the car, the faint scent of alcohol had titillated him.

At that moment, he really wanted to kiss her.

Crystal gazed at his handsome face, feeling as if she had been hypnotized. She unbuckled her seatbelt and crawled to his lap. Not knowing how to please him, she merely wrapped her arms around his neck and hummed softly.

Henry lowered his head and asked, "Are you servicing me, or am I servicing you?"

Crystal felt her cheeks boiling as she stared at his attractive countenance.

She wanted to kiss him, but she was always too shy to do it.

After a long while, Henry finally couldn't hold back anymore. He unbuckled his seatbelt before lowering the chair.

A passionate session ensued.

When Crystal woke up, it was already midnight.

She sat up on the bed, scratching her head as she recalled the events in the bar and the kiss in the car. "I can't believe I did that after getting drunk!"

Just as she was about to message Madison, Henry strolled into the bedroom.

He leaned against the door and said, “You didn’t make dinner.”

Swiftly, Crystal got out of bed. “What would you like to eat? I’ll make it now.”

When she arrived at the bedroom door, she was stopped by Henry.

Chapter 62 In Love

Crystal thought Henry would be unhappy.

To her surprise, he pulled her closer and whispered next to her ear, “I already had my fill”

Crystal’s cheeks reddened. How shameless!

Henry strode toward the dining room in a rather good mood. “Come and eat!”

Crystal went to the bathroom to wash her face first.

She turned on the tap and splashed her face with cold water violently to collect herself. I need to resolve Clementine’s issue as soon as possible. I won’t tell Henry about it because I’ve troubled him too much. I’m aware of our relationship, and I don’t think it’s okay to act coy with him whenever I have issues. His time is precious, after all!

Upon recollecting herself, she walked out of the bathroom. To her surprise, the dining table was filled with food, far more than what she would’ve prepared.

Henry clarified placidly, “I had the chef from my family residence send them over.” After a moment of contemplation, he added, “If you don’t like to cook, let Marie do it.”

Crystal quickly said, “No, I’ll do it.” I know how much Henry cares about privacy. If Marie’s here at night, it’ll definitely disturb his work. I don’t have the heart to ask him to sacrifice for me.

Henry did not insist and ate quietly.

Believing that she came here to serve him, Crystal took the initiative to deliver him a bowl of

stew.

Henry looked up.

“It smells good,” Crystal said in a low voice.

Instead of consuming it immediately, Henry stated, “I would be quite happy if you were so active in kissing.”

The atmosphere in the room took a turn as they both recalled the kiss in the car.

Technically, there was a lot more intimate moment than just kissing.

Crystal felt her cheeks burning. Why did he start that topic at the table?

Mir dinner washed the dishes before watching a video on her phone.

She was wide awake at that moment. She realized it would be difficult for her to sue Clementine. She was extremely careful with her wording! I doubt anything she said can be used to establish a crime. Dammit!

Bitterness was present on her pale face.

Henry snatched her phone away at that moment and nonchalantly brushed his finger across the screen. “Indeed, you can’t sue her.”

Crystal was stunned. “You knew?”

Henry returned the phone to her and sat by her side. “About the fact that you were targeted or the fact that Robert has a woman outside?”

Crystal thought the man had a big heart. She had met Melora before and could tell that her relationship with Henry was tight. Does he not care that Robert’s fooling around with another

woman?

Henry flashed a faint smile and held her chin. “Have you seen anyone truly caring about their toys before? As long as the toy knows who its owner is and is obedient, what does it matter? The toy is going to be thrown away at the end.”

Crystal froze.

She gazed at him dumbfoundedly, unsure of how to react.

In response, Henry spelled things out clearly for her. “Melora has committed suicide before, so asking her to break up right now is a terrible idea. In this case, there’s only one option left. We’ll let her play with Robert until she’s satisfied and dump him. It doesn’t matter if Robert’s cheating or not as long as Melora is happy now.”

Complicated emotions coursed through Crystal’s heart. Even though he’s talking about Robert, it’s also applicable to me. He’s only treating me nicely because it makes him happy.

Her silence lasted for a long while. Of course, Henry could tell what was on her mind.

He stroked her cheek and assured softly, “We’re different! We reciprocate each other’s feelings. To put it nicely, we’re in love. Do you not like my looks and my figure, Crystal?”

Crystal closed her eyes. Yeah, I do!

Chapter 63 Indecent

I know I like him. Maybe this feeling stems from gratitude, or maybe I’m merely attracted to his handsome face. Regardless of the reasons, I like him. Besides, aren’t I staying with him to make him happy? It doesn’t make sense that I’m feeling blue.

Crystal hung her head and spat, “I do!”

Henry brushed her lips slowly and suggestively.

Although her heart was pounding, she did not forget about the important matter. She wrapped her arms around his neck and asked, “Is there nothing I can do about Clementine. setting me up?”

“Do you care a lot about what others think?”

Crystal patiently ingratiated herself with him until he was happy before she continued, “I don’t want the children I taught to think I’m an indecent woman.”

Henry buried his face in her neck and smirked. “Are you not as you lie underneath me now?”

Crystal was speechless. While I've slept with him several times before, we never reached the end. How can I bear to listen to dirty lines like this?

She pushed him away in embarrassment and bolted into the bedroom bathroom.

Henry was especially excited that night. He promptly followed her.

When Crystal finished bathing and was applying skincare products, he hugged her from behind and rubbed his chin on her shoulder. "Are you angry?"

"No! I wouldn't dare."

Holding her chin, Henry forced her to turn her head around to kiss him. The sensual kiss lasted for a long while before he turned her around and held her.

Crystal was so afraid of him that she did not dare to move.

Henry fixed his gaze on her and said in his low voice, "You don't need to sue her. Just leave this to me. You only need to attend your class reunion normally that day."

Crystal hesitated before asking, "You're not going, are you?"

"Can't I? Or do you think attending with an old man is better?"

Lorcat say that simply don't understand why you don't seem to shy away from our

"We're both unmarried. Why should I shy away from an ordinary romantic relationship?"

Crystal kept quiet.

She was still feeling a little drunk, so she hugged Henry's waist and relaxed in his embrace, looking drowsy.

In the end, Henry carried her to the bed. She covered herself in the blanket and slept on her side. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she felt a refreshing air behind her. It was Henry joining her to sleep after taking a bath.

He loved her body, so he couldn't help touching her.

Crystal was awakened by him. However, as she was too tired to deal with him, she pretended to be asleep.

Henry could tell she was still awake from her rapid breathing. Instead of forcing her, he leaned his head on her shoulder. "How many days do you need?"

Crystal blushed.

A moment later, she replied, "Five days."

Henry withdrew his hand and lay flat on the bed, letting her off.

The next morning, Crystal helped Henry put on his tie.

She looked lovely under the warm morning sunlight.

Holding her hand, Henry whispered, "Aren't you attending the class reunion? You should go. shopping some time and buy more clothes."

Crystal was used to being frugal. She said honestly, "That will cost a lot."

Henry grinned. He was born with a silver spoon and was never lacking in money. He was intrigued when Crystal mentioned that.

He pinched her cheek, then put on his pricey, branded watch. “How expensive can a few clothes be? It’s like you’re reporting to a white-collar husband. Hmm, since the season is changing. I’m lacking a few suitable shirts. Can you help me pick a few when you go shopping?”

She knew he was merely saying it because there were hundreds of shirts in his wardrobe.

However, she was a woman, and women love to buy clothes.

Chapter 64 The Gentle Look Of Crystal

Wanting to cheer him up, she hugged his neck and uttered affectionately, “Daddy”

Henry was stunned at first, then his heart fluttered.

It didn’t stop even after he arrived at his workplace.

At ten in the morning, Jamie knocked on the door and entered his office. Immediately, she noticed Henry seemed to be in an exceptionally good mood and appeared even more handsome than usual.

With a smile, she informed, “The legal counsel from Sloan Group wishes to meet you, Mr. Miller. I’ve checked your schedule. At four in the afternoon-

“I’m not meeting them! Relevant authorities have filed an indictment for Sloan Group’s financial problems. They should solve their own problem.”

Jamie was slightly surprised. The CEO of Sloan Group is Mr. Miller’s in-law, but Mr. Miller doesn’t show him any kindness.

Maintaining her professional smile, she responded, “Understood, Mr. Miller.”

Upon returning to her office, she replied to Sloan Group’s legal counsel.

Naturally, the news traveled to Robert, who wasn't surprised to receive it. Henry's clearly targeting me. Why would he save me when he'd rather kick me when I'm down? Even though this crisis isn't that serious, I can't do anything. For example, being with Crystal or dealing with John. Henry truly is the Hades of the legal industry. He's skilled at manipulating people. I thought I'd become ruthless after working in the corporate world for years. However, I admit I'm no match for Henry.

Frustrated, Robert stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and smoked one cigarette after another. Even when Sloan Group faced its greatest catastrophe, he had never smoked as much as he was at that moment because Crystal would always tell him that it was not good to smoke too much.

After that, he popped a mint candy into his mouth.

He had thought that Crystal was annoying in the past and that she was useless to him.

As attractive as she is, she's dense. I wouldn't have been with her for four years if I wasn't trying to make John a scapegoat. However, now that I've lost her, I can't help feeling empty. It's probably because I'm just not used to her absence. Yeah, that must be it.

Unlock succeeded heard a knock on the door.

[II

His secretary ambled into the room and informed him there was a bit of a problem with at mall he had purchased at the start of the year.

Robert replied flatly, "Let's go check it out."

Half an hour later, they arrived at the mall in question.

By the time Robert settled the issue with the mall, it was already four in the afternoon. Hist secretary brought him a simple meal. "You haven't had lunch yet, Mr. Sloan. You should eat at little."

However, Robert had no appetite. He said, "Let's return to the office first."

As the elevator at the office on the fourth floor was inoperational, he had to take the public elevator.

That soured his mood even further.

When he arrived at the first floor, a glint flashed past his

He saw Crystal.

eyes.

She was shopping alone and holding a few bags. At that moment, she was attentively browsing around in a famous men's clothing shop.

It wasn't difficult for Robert to guess that she was picking clothes for Henry.

That sight wounded him and he quickly returned to his car. He did not want to look at longer.

Closing his eyes, he instructed his driver to send him back to the Sloan residence.

His secretary had spotted Crystal, too, but she didn't have the nerve to speak of the latter.

Chelsea was shocked when Robert returned. She wanted to ask him about company matters. when Robert ascended the stairs, loosened his tie, and said, "I'm tired, Mom. I want to rest."

Chelsea wanted to say something when she spotted his expression but kept her mouth shut.

Upon entering his room, Robert slammed the door shut. He lay on the bed, covering his teary eyes with one arm. His mind was filled with Crystal's gentle look.

Chapter 65 Forced Herself To Sleep

Robert suddenly turned over and opened the secret photo album on his phone.

There was only a single picture in that album, and it was a photo of Crystal.

It was two or three years ago. Back then, he had often worked overtime until late at night, and she had always waited for him to return after preparing dinner. That night, she had waited for so long that she had fallen asleep on the table.

When he returned home, exhausted, he saw her sleeping and his heart melted, prompting him to take the photo.

After that, he broke up with Crystal to pursue Melora, but he never deleted the photo, and he himself didn't understand why.

Why did I keep it? I didn't like her that much or treated her well in the past.

He stared at the photo until he heard a knock on the door. A second later, Chelsea spoke. "Robert, there's something I need to talk to you. about."

"Come in," replied Robert as he put away his phone.

Chelsea couldn't help but feel heartbroken when she saw how haggard her son looked upon entering.

Despite that, she still remarked harshly, "Your relationship with Crystal is a thing of the past, Robert. Now that you're engaged to Melora, you mustn't disappoint her! Besides, Crystal's living with another man now. Her reputation will be tarnished sooner or later. How can our family accept a daughter-in-law like that?"

Robert frowned and said coldly, "She isn't planning to reconcile with me either." With that, he grabbed his coat and exited the room.

"Where are you going?" Chelsea followed behind him.

“Back to the office.”

Instead of starting the engine immediately, Robert merely sat in the Lotus.

He shut his eyes as he thought about his mother’s words. He felt it was worse than death to hear that Crystal was living with another man. If I hadn’t pushed too hard, maybe she wouldn’t have met Henry and lived with him.

wale al returned to the condominium before five in the afternoon. Unlock succeeded

Henry usually returned at seven. She wanted to prepare dinner before that.

She was a bit of a clean freak, so she took a shower after making dinner.

Humming joyfully, Crystal deposited the clothes she had bought earlier into Henry’s wardrobe. They blended surprisingly well with his expensive clothes when hung together.

She then withdrew the items she had bought for him from the bag, which were two shirts and a belt.

All three items were from an international brand. They were expensive.

She gently stroke the items, imagining Henry’s handsome look when he wore them, and could not help but blush.

Right then, her phone rang. It was a call from Henry.

Henry didn't have a great temper, but he treated her well after confirming their relationship. "I've got a challenging case in my hand, so I'll need to work overtime for the next few days."

"You're not returning home for dinner?"

"Yeah." He was going to hang up immediately, but he added, "I may only have enough time to return home and change my clothes these days."

Suddenly, Crystal felt awful for spending so much money during the day.

Henry was genuinely busy, so he ended the call swiftly after.

Upon putting her phone away, she stared at the shirt she had bought him calmly as joy receded from her countenance.

She ate dinner alone before lying on the bed. I'm not used to this. Usually, Henry will hug me and do something...

Red colored her cheeks. Why am I looking forward to his hugs?

Crystal forced herself to sleep, but she kept waking up at night. Even until the next morning, Henry didn't return.

When Marie arrived, she explained, "Mr. Miller is often this busy. Don't worry about it, Miss. Winters."

Crystal nodded.

As Henry didn't return for the whole night, she couldn't enjoy her time at home with ease. Upon deliberation, she asked Marie to prepare an extra set of breakfast so she could send it

Chapter 66 Make Him Happy

Marie was elated to see how loving Crystal was and immediately went to prepare breakfast.

Crystal returned to her room to pack a set of clothing she would also be delivering to the law firm. She ultimately picked his typical outfit instead of the new ones she had bought.

After packing everything in a bag, she drove to Adroit Law Firm.

Not wanting to disturb Henry, she called Jamie to explain her intention.

At that moment, Jamie was in Henry's office. Covering her phone, she turned to her superior. "Miss Winters is here with breakfast and a set of clothing. She said she left it at the front desk for me to pick up."

Henry lifted his gaze from a document and looked at Jamie for a while before he ordered, "Go get it, then."

His stare made her blush. He shouldn't look at me like this! I'd swoon over him if I wasn't already a married woman. But I'm surprised he doesn't want to see her.

While continuing to read the documents, Henry seemed to have guessed what she was thinking and stated, "We don't have to see each other every day."

Jamie rolled her eyes inwardly. Still, she expeditiously headed downstairs to grab the breakfast before Crystal left.

She invited Crystal to Henry's office, but the latter politely declined, "It's fine. I need to visit the hospital later."

Jamie spoke a little more with Crystal before bidding her goodbye.

Then, she brought the breakfast and clothes to Henry. He just so happened to be hungry after working all night. After taking a quick bath in the lounge, he changed into his new clothes.

He appeared reinvigorated when he stepped out of the lounge.

Jamie touched her dark circles, envious of her superior's excellent stamina.

Once Henry finished breakfast, he sent a message to Crystal: Didn't you buy me a new shirt yesterday? Why didn't you deliver me that?

Crystal didn't expect to receive a message from him, which embarrassed her, so she replied.

Without thinking, she didn't buy any shirt for you.

Holding the phone, Henry smiled faintly. I like how reserved she is.

Crystal waited for a reply for ages, but he didn't send any.

She didn't mind, nevertheless.

Just as she was about to call for a cab, Madison called.

+5 Bonus

Madison was a forthright woman. She cursed for a while before getting to the point. “You can never imagine what Clementine has done, Crystal! She’s depraved!”

Dumbfounded, Crystal asked, “What did she do this time?”

Madison sneered, “I heard Robert ditched her. Instead of taking revenge on him, she’s targeting you! Our school is considered a faculty of education. Not only did she invite the lecturers, she even summoned a few parents with prominent backgrounds! She’s planning to ruin you completely!”

Indeed, Crystal didn’t expect Clementine would go so far. How much does she hate me?

Receiving no response, Madison asked anxiously, “How are things on your end? Has Henry agreed to help you?”

“The night before he said he would join me. However, he has been very busy lately, so I’m afraid he won’t have time for it.”

Madison wasn’t sure if she should laugh or cry as she admonished, “Are you stupid? As busy as he is, he still needs to free up his schedule for a few hours! Let me tell you something, Crystal. If you want a man to do things for you, you must make him happy and satisfy him.

first.”

Satisfy him? Crystal didn’t have the courage to disclose that she didn’t have any experience as she still hadn’t had sex with Henry.

“I’m telling you, Crystal. You need to make him yours!” asserted Madison.

Chapter 67 Do You Miss Me

Crystal blushed. Even though I've been with Henry for a while now, I still feel pressured if I initiate intimate moments. Besides, he doesn't even have time to come home. It's not like I can go to his office and...

Her cheeks burned even hotter.

Henry had been extremely occupied by his work that he didn't have time to rest on his own bed.

Crystal didn't feel it was appropriate to bother him with her matter.

She continued to deliver breakfast and clothes to him, but he said nothing.

On Wednesday, Crystal accompanied John for a day.

At night, she prepared meatballs for Henry's breakfast the next day.

As she was busy, Henry called her.

It was likely he was exhausted because his voice was hoarse. "I'll be back soon."

Crystal was stunned. Her cheeks burned. H-He's coming back?

In response to her lack of reply, Henry softened his tone as he asked, "Do you not like it?"

"No! I mean, I like it. Then... I'll make dinner. What would you like to eat?"

Instead of answering her question, he asked, "Do you miss me?"

Crystal didn't expect him to flirt with her on the phone. She imagined him sitting properly in a suit at his office as he held his phone.

Even though they were still physically separated, she still felt something. "I do."

Henry chuckled, making her feel as if he had released hot breath next to her ear. She felt her heart raced.

Crystal was distracted as she prepared dinner. How should I bring up the class reunion when Henry returns? Should I really seduce him?

Just as she was done, Henry returned home.

Annouch he was visibly exhausted after busying about for so many days, he remained

andsome when he saw Crystal setting down the dishes on the table, he hugged her from

behind. “When and where is the reunion on Saturday night?”

Crystal never thought he would still remember and bring it up on his own.

She was touched. Even if our relationship doesn’t last, I’ll treasure it because he genuinely cares for me. I don’t feel like he’s playing with me at all.

Holding his hand. Crystal pecked his cheek.

As it had been days since they met, and they had yet to have proper sex, they were immediately in the mood for intimacy.

At first, they could still restrain themselves. However, as they continued to make out, they were consumed by lust.

Crystal was especially active and cooperative.

Henry pressed his lips against her and smiled. “Do you miss me that much?”

Crystal wrapped his arms around his neck and kissed him again affectionately. “I haven’t received the invitation yet, but it should be around seven. I’ll let you know the location once I receive it.” Worried, she added, “Will this really not get in the way of your work?”

Henry beamed and intentionally peeled her hands away. “If you don’t want me to go, then I

won't.”

Crystal held him tightly, refusing to release him. Her countenance was akin to a canvas draped in red paint.

Henry stroked her cheek and teased, “Don't be impatient. Let me finish dinner first, Miss Winters. I don't have the energy to deal with you now.”

As shameless as Crystal was, she still removed her arms from his body.

Tenderly, she delivered food to his plate, including two meatballs. “Marie said you love this very much. This was supposed to be your breakfast tomorrow.”

Henry had been having his meals outside.

He was delighted when someone caringly prepared dinner for him, especially since he loved that someone's body.

While his case was difficult, he did have a general sense of what to do, which was why he was in a cheery mood.

After dinner, he settled down on the couch and flipped through his documents.

Crystal stayed in the bathroom for a long time before gathering enough courage to step out. That night, she intentionally wore a loose, champagne-colored silk robe, which was titillating.

Chapter 68 What A Small World

Henry gazed at Crystal passionately.

Crystal flushed with embarrassment, but she still sat on his lap and hugged his neck. “I'm clean, Henry.”

Wordlessly, he pulled her into his embrace and kissed her.

His kiss was passionate and powerful, as though he was aiming to melt her. Her legs were turning into jelly, but she endured the discomfort.

Crystal thought they would finally have sex, but Henry laid his head on her shoulder, panting. after making out with her.

“I’m too tired. Perhaps another day?”

Crystal’s body trembled. I’ve never been this aroused before, yet he’s saying he won’t do it at the last minute! What do I do?

Ultimately, Henry was a mature man. With a faint smile, he carried her to the bedroom and closed the door.

They proceeded to enjoy a wonderful night inside.

When Crystal woke up the next morning, Henry was putting on his tie at the side of the bed. Seeing that she was awake, he gave her a morning kiss.

She accepted the kiss hesitantly and blushed. I haven’t even brushed my teeth yet.

Gently, Henry informed, “I need to attend a meeting later. You can sleep a little more. Also, Marie asked for a leave today.”

Crystal attempted to leave the bed to prepare breakfast for him.

Henry pressed her back down on the bed. “I’ll ask Jamie to grab me breakfast.”

Crystal nodded.

Yearning for more intimacy as they weren’t satisfied last night, they kissed for a long while. again.

Moments later, Crystal noticed he was wearing the coffee-colored shirt she had bought yesterday with a pair of gray pants and a burgundy tie.

No woman could resist his charm, including Crystal, who gently rubbed his shirt.

Upon checking the time, Henry gave her another kiss and left.

Crystal wanted to sleep a little longer because last night had been quite intense.

He didn't truly take me, but it was close. Her heart raced as she recalled the details. I wonder what he's waiting for. He seemed so eager to have me.

In the afternoon, Madison invited her to meet at a café.

Just as Crystal was seated, Madison delivered her an invitation. "Saturday night, business hall

on the second floor of Cloud Hotel."

Crystal read the invitation.

Madison let out a cough and asked, "Has Mr. Miller agreed to join you? Honestly, with how sultry he appears, I think you only need to take the initiative to capture his heart."

Crystal couldn't help recalling the events of last night. Even though we didn't do it, I can tell he's very skillful. He knows women quite well.

"I don't think there'll be any issues," she said, her heart racing.

Hearing that put Madison at ease.

She elbowed Crystal lightly and grinned. "I told you, didn't I? Men are easier to persuade once they're satisfied."

Crystal almost spat out the coffee in her mouth.

Patting her friend's back, Madison said, "I heard that Robert wasn't going to attend. But when he heard that you would be going, he changed his mind and offered two hundred thousand. to the reunion."

Crystal lowered her eyes and smiled faintly. "He didn't have to do that."

"Not bad. You are mostly unfazed when I mention Robert's name now. Well, I guess it makes sense. You only have eyes for Mr. Miller now."

Crystal shook her head. “We’re only staying together temporarily. It’s impossible between

us.”

Just as Madison was about to comfort her friend, she saw a few fashionable women stepping

out of the nearby elevator.

‘Gritting her teeth, she snapped, “What a small world!”

Chapter 69 Ruin Their Husbands In Seconds.

Crystal lifted her gaze and spotted Clementine speaking with a few wealthy women.

The women were parents of Crystal’s former piano students. She had had a good relationship with them in the past. However, ever since her reputation was tarnished, they had collectively requested to switch her for someone else.

Clementine had taken all of Crystal’s former pupils under her wing.

The women felt awkward meeting Crystal and merely forced an awkward smile.

In contrast, Crystal greeted them magnanimously.

Clementine hated Crystal after Robert ditched her. Oh, I’m so glad to meet her here with the parents. It’s like the heavens have granted me a chance to humiliate her!

She strode over and said, “I didn’t expect to meet you here, Crystal! You seem to be living at good life after your resignation. The coffee here is quite expensive, though. After what happened to your family, you can’t spend money like you used to anymore.”

Crystal responded with an amiable smile.

Raising her voice on purpose, Clementine added, “The rumors circulating in the school forum aren’t true, right? Did you really get together with an old man for vanity’s sake?”

The rich women inhaled sharply because they realized something. She's pretty and often provided extra lessons at our homes without charge. Was she attempting to seduce our husbands?

Their impression of Crystal worsened.

Crystal didn't rebuke the claims.

Instead, she answered with a smile, "I did start dating someone recently."

Clementine was dumbfounded, not expecting Crystal to admit it openly. Hah, she must've truly hooked up with a rich old man. I guess she won't need to worry about money for the rest of her life!

Chuckling, she turned to the women. "Everyone has their own ambition, I suppose."

The women treated Clementine politely, much like how they had interacted with Crystal in the past.

"We feel safe with Miss Dynah teaching our children."

The most important thing about a teacher is their character."

Their praises pleased Clementine, especially because those parents used to be chummy with Crystal.

Leaning toward Crystal, Clementine whispered, "If I were you, I wouldn't attend the class reunion to avoid embarrassing myself."

Crystal lowered her head.

She let out a sigh and said, "Is it really worth it for a man like Robert?" Back when they were university students, Clementine and Crystal had been good friends. However, their friendship was now broken because of Robert.

Clementine left with the women with a sneer on her face. Who is she to decide if it's worth it or not? I simply can't stand her leading a good life.

Crystal turned to Madison. "I'm surprised you didn't say anything. Usually, you would've blown up by now."

Madison ruffled her hair. "Well, we save the best for the last. Say... how do you think they will react when they see Henry sitting next to you at the class reunion? You know, despite how haughty those women appeared earlier, their husbands are relying on Miller Corporation to make a living. Also, with how influential Mr. Miller is in the legal industry, he can ruin their husbands in seconds!"

Thinking about Henry, Crystal grinned. She took a sip of coffee and asked, "Is he that amazing?"

"You should know, right?"

Crystal replied with silence.

At that moment, Henry texted her: Did you feel good last night, Miss Winters?

Crystal's cheeks burned again. Biting her lip, she replied: It was okay.

A second later, her phone vibrated again because Henry had sent another message: I thought it was pretty good. Should we head home earlier after the class reunion on Saturday?

Chapter 70 Joshua Quinn

A lengthy silence ensued before Madison commented, "Mr. Miller sure knows what he's doing."

Crystal snatched the phone back.

No matter how many questions Madison bombarded her with, she wouldn't reveal any details.

She couldn't bring herself to tell Madison that they didn't have sex even though Henry had spent much time with her during last night's session.

Just as Madison was about to make fun of her friend, a certain piece of news was broadcasted on the screen inside the cafe.

The famous pianist, Joshua Quinn, had returned to the country for a tour across a few major cities.

The lively scene was crowded with many reporters.

Madison snorted. "Joshua Quinn, the pride of Chanaeans. He has many fans, and his concerts are difficult to attend. Who would've thought he was a poor brat who couldn't even. pay rent twenty-five years ago?"

Naturally, as a pianist, Crystal knew who Joshua was.

She admired him. Since she was a student, her teachers had commented that her playing style resembled Joshua's.

Hearing that delighted her because Joshua was a prominent figure.

When she heard the news about him again, she could feel her passion for playing the piano coursing through her veins.

Maybe Henry's suggestion is right. Perhaps I should study in the Kingdom of Brundela after all this is

over.

Upon noticing the distracted look on her friend's countenance, Madison asked, "What's the matter, Crystal?"

"It's nothing." Crystal smiled.

Turning to the screen, Madison abruptly commented, "Did you notice Joshua's umbidextrous like you, Crystal? How rare.

Crystal paid close attention to the screen and confirmed that Madison's observation was correct.

Unknowingly, she chuckled. "Maybe it's because we both play the piano"

Madison nudged her friend. "Are you kidding me? The possibility of that is extremely low, okay? Being ambidextrous has nothing to do with playing the piano. All I can say is that it's a coincidence."

"I know." Crystal's gaze remained affixed on the elegant man on the screen.

"If I hadn't read your sensual text message with Mr. Miller, I would've thought you'd fallen. for an older man."

Immediately, Crystal shot her friend a glare.

Madison pleaded, "Forgive me. In any case, we should focus on what to wear for the class. reunion. We must look better than Clementine!"

Crystal had no intention of comparing herself with Clementine. However, because Henry would also be there, she thought she shouldn't embarrass him.

She picked two pairs of high heels and redid her hair.

After she was done, she observed herself in the mirror and thought she looked great.

Upon returning home in a cab, she lay on the couch and called Henry. The phone rang for a long while before he picked it up. "Are you coming back tonight?"

Henry chuckled. "Was last night so amazing that you want more today?"

Crystal's face turned red as she kept quiet.

Standing on the second-floor balcony of the Miller Residence, he brushed his finger past a white curtain and continued, "A friend of my dad has returned from the Kingdom of Brundela. He'll be here soon, so I can't join you tonight."

Kingdom of Brundela? What a coincidence! Joshua is returning from there as well.

Crystal beamed. "Give him a warm welcome, then."

Henry nodded. He was about to say something when someone shouted at him from behind.

He turned around and spotted a cool, elegant middle-aged man staring at him.

Upon bidding Crystal goodbye, he hung up the call. "It's been a while, Mr. Quinn."

Indeed, the man was Joshua, a close friend of David for many years.

Chapter 71 Joshua Had A Biological Daughter

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"Dad, don't tell me you're still thinking about falling in love for a second time," Melora teased her tone light.

Everyone at the table laughed upon hearing that remark.

Julia chuckled affectionately. "Nonsense! Just wait and see whether your father teaches you a

Joshua said with a smile, "It has been many years indeed! Henry, I heard your career has been taking off."

To that, Henry gave a modest response.

While the pair continued to make casual conversation, Melora came upstairs. She liked Joshua a lot and went to hold his arm, just like how she used to do when she was little. She said sweetly, "Mr. Quinn, my dad asked you to join him downstairs."

He patted the back of her hand fondly, and she flashed him a bright smile. As she accompanied him downstairs, she asked, "Didn't Audrey come back this time?"

Joshua froze and subconsciously turned to look at Henry.

The younger man was leaning against the floor-to-ceiling window, his dark clothes blending into the darkness outside. A frown furrowed his brows, and he lifted his chin slightly as he slowly puffed away at the cigarette between his long, slender fingers.

Joshua could not help sighing. Henry is truly a man among men.

His expression darkened as he said to Melora in a low voice, "Mm, she won't be returning for now."

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Julia chided affectionately, “Nonsense! Just wait and see whether your father teaches you a lesson.”

“Mr. Quinn will protect me,” Melora quipped, sticking out her tongue playfully.

Smiling, Julia said to Joshua in a soft voice. “Melora has always liked being around you since she was little.”

Joshua felt a pang in his heart as he gazed at Melora. Although he and his wife had a daughter, she was not their biological child but adopted. Had I not valued my pride so much all those years ago to the point that it caused my girlfriend at the time to leave in disappointment, would I also have a biological child today? Perhaps I’d have a daughter as sweet and lively as Melora.

“Melora is a darling,” he uttered quietly despite the sadness filling his heart. After saying that, he even patted Melora’s head.

She blinked her innocent eyes, puzzled.

Worried that his friend would feel miserable, David quickly turned the conversation to other topics, and the atmosphere lightened again. However, as they were chatting happily, David noticed that his son was in low spirits and looked indifferent.

He gave a small sigh.

The welcome dinner went on until the wee hours of the morning.

Julia had instructed the housekeepers to prepare the guest room, but Joshua insisted on staying at a hotel. Unable to dissuade him, she and her husband had no choice but to relent and arrange for a driver to send him back to the hotel.

Without all the hustle and bustle, the spacious dining room looked quiet and empty under the light refracted from the chandelier. All that was left were the housekeepers tidying up the mess and the gentle clinking of glasses and plates.

Henry was about to return to his room to rest when David called out to him, "I need to talk to you."

Henry fixed his father with a penetrating gaze.

David headed up the stairs, and as he brushed past Henry, he said in a low voice, "Let's talk in the study."

Moments later, both father and son were in the study.

After closing the door, Henry prepared a hangover remedy for David. He asked calmly, "What is it that you have to tell me even at such a late hour, Dad?"

David took the glass but did not drink. His expression was solemn as he said, "You didn't seem excited to see Joshua here today."

Taking out a cigarette, Henry lowered his head and lit it. A thin veil of smoke rose into the air, blurring both men's faces. With a faint smile, he replied, "That's absurd. It's probably just because I've been too tired lately."

No one knew Henry better than his own father. Hence, those words could not conceal the truth from David.

After pondering for a moment, he said slowly, “Henry, I don’t care about your past with that girl from the Quinn family. All I ask is that you youngsters had better not stir up trouble and affect my friendship with Joshua.”

Henry took a deep drag on his cigarette, then stubbed it out in a brown ashtray. Standing up, he smiled faintly and said, “I’ll be going, then.”

Chapter 72 Why Did You Come Back

Disgruntled, David demanded, “Isn’t this your house? Where do you think you’re going in the middle of the night?”

He had a bad temper and treated anyone and everyone in an imperious manner.

Others would have been afraid of him, but not Henry. In fact, Henry sounded even calmer as he replied. “I’m going back to go through some files.”

Having had enough of him, David waved his hand. “Hurry up and get lost. You’re just a lawyer who always has to clean up other people’s messes and is always busy.”

“I thought you knew that Miller Corporation spends eighty million a year to hire me as a legal advisor,” Henry responded mockingly.

David grabbed a paperweight and flung it through the air. “Get lost!”

Henry hightailed it out of the room. However, he had just gotten into his car when David followed him down, opened the car door, and admonished, “You’ve made it big now, haven’t you? Why are you still driving yourself back after having so much to drink? If you’re that capable, why don’t you fly a rocket into space?”

Hearing that, Henry got out of the car and handed the car keys to the driver..

The driver was one of the family's older staff members. Noticing Henry's bad mood, he dared not say much during the drive as he sent Henry back to his condominium.

When the car came to a stop, Henry leaned back in his seat and exhaled quietly before saying to the driver. "You should go back first."

Feeling helpless, the man left.

Staying in the same position, Henry took out a cigarette and put it to his lips.

There was a bright flame as the lighter ignited. Then, holding the white cigarette between his fingers, he slowly puffed away at it.

Even as the smoke entered his lungs and the pain hit him, he found the sensation enjoyable.

After smoking four or five cigarettes, he finally got down from the car and went into the condominium.

When he opened the door, he saw that it was dark inside. However, it was not completely devoid of light the curtains in the living room were drawn, and the faint glow of moonlight filtered into the room.

It made for a rather romantic setting.

Henry tossed his jacket onto the couch before tiptoeing into the bedroom and turning on the bedside lamp.

Crystal was fast asleep. Her small, flawless face rested against the pillow, and her long, brown hair was spread all over. She looked too beautiful for words.

Reaching under the covers, he let his hands roam over her body.

His movements woke her up.

Her eyes glistened as she bit her lip and gazed at him. Not daring to stop him or move away, she let him do as he wished.

Lifting her head, he pressed his lips against hers. The longer they kissed, the deeper it became.

After a long while, Crystal could not bear it anymore and leaned her face against his shoulder, refusing to let him kiss her. Her breathing was ragged as she asked, “Why did you. come back? You smell of alcohol.”

Henry hummed an acknowledgment and muttered, “I drank at the family dinner.”

He held her in his arms as he sat on the bed. However, he showed no sign of wanting to take things further. She said softly, “Why don’t you go and take a shower while I make pasta, okay?”

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Her voice was so gentle that he could not help but lower his head and kiss her again.

The deep and passionate kiss seemed as though it would go on for eternity!

She could not refrain from holding him close. Her slender fingers drew tiny, fine scratches. on the back of his shirt. In truth, they were so caught up in the heat of the

moment that he thought of sleeping with her right there and then, but then he felt it would be rather unfair to her if they went through with it that day.

Eventually, he broke the kiss.

“I’m going to take a shower. Make me some chicken and mushroom pasta.” As he spoke, he undressed and went into the bathroom. Even a fastidious person like him left his clothes strewn all over the floor. However, she knew he had done it on purpose.

Her face flushed, and her heart raced. She did not dare to look at his body at all.

Crystal picked up his clothes, dropped them into the laundry basket, and went to the kitchen to cook. Thanks to her cooking skills, she was done in less than ten minutes.

Everything was cooked to perfection, and she finished it off by drizzling some olive oil on

top. It looked appetizing and smelled delicious.

After showering and getting dressed, Henry sat down at the dining table and began to tuck into the pasta.

Since he had to go out and socialize often, he inevitably preferred home-cooked food. Although she did not cook exquisite dishes, they were to his liking.

He had his phone in one hand as he ate, attending to some work matters. Then, he looked toward her. “Did you get your hair done?”

Chapter 73 Domineering Henry

As Crystal stroked her hair gently, she replied in a regretful tone, “It went out of shape while I was asleep.”

Henry flashed a faint smile before adding. “Send me the time and address. I still have a busy few days ahead of me.”

Crystal ran back into the bedroom to grab her phone and did as he requested.

Upon receiving it, Henry set a reminder.

When he raised his gaze back up, he was greeted by the sight of Crystal staring intently at him.

Cognizant that she was enamored with how handsome he was, he couldn't help but feel a sense of masculine pride as he pinched her cheeks gently. “Have I mesmerized you? Why didn't you dare look when I was taking a shower?”

The manly charm Henry exuded while speaking caused Crystal to blush.

While she pretended to clear the table, Henry stopped her. He suggested in a raspy voice, “Leave it for the housekeeper tomorrow.”

Crystal could tell from his tone what his intention was, yet she wasn't the kind to make the first move. On top of that, she still couldn't figure out what was going through his mind given that he had refrained from sleeping with her so far.

Thereafter, Henry carried her back into the bedroom and, just like the night. himself in a simple manner.

As Crystal lay in his arms, he whispered into her ear, “We’ll leave the rest for Saturday about that?”

Nuzzling her face against his warm neck, Crystal was too embarrassed to speak. After spending so much time with each other, she knew how domineering Henry was as a person.

Even in bed, he wanted to dictate everything, including the smallest of details.

Consequently, Crystal had no choice but to play along with his every whim.

As she fell asleep from exhaustion deep into the night, Henry watched her beautiful face in the darkness.

He returned to the condominium in a gloomy mood. However, it changed. Unlock succeeded of the benevolent Crystal took meticulous care of him and allowed him to have hi

her.

All of a sudden, he was overwhelmed with the urge to pamper her.

After spending a wonderful Saturday night together, she should be delighted to see it upon waking up on Sunday morning.

By the time Crystal woke up the next morning, Henry was already gone. Even the housekeeper had cleaned up the place and left.

Crystal couldn't believe how far she had fallen.

Why have I succumbed to Henry's charms? Despite their current relationship, his advances would always ignite the lust within her.

Can it be that I'm addicted to this? I just didn't realize it until Henry inadvertently discovered this side of me?

She didn't dare think about it any further as she hurriedly got out of bed to shower.

Due to a lack of work recently, she spent her free time with her father and Anna.

John had already been discharged and returned to his home in a high-end residential area.

Whenever he inquired why Crystal wasn't staying at home, Anna would always cover for the latter.

After lunch, Crystal was helping Anna wash some fruits when the latter asked softly, "I heard that b*stard, Robert, is having a tough time. Is that true? Did Henry really teach him a lesson?"

Crystal nodded in response.

She had heard about what happened to Robert from Madison. The latter told her that Henry did show some mercy in the end. Despite Robert's pathetic condition, he would likely recover in a month or two.

After Crystal related it to Anna, the latter commented through gritted teeth. "He got off easy

this time!”

Nonetheless, Crystal remained indifferent to it. “All that matters is that Dad is all right. At the end of the day, Robert is Henry’s future brother-in-law. There’s no way he would destroy his sister’s marriage because of me.”

As an epiphany struck Anna, she exclaimed, “Crystal, I have let you down!”

Even though she had declared that she would never sell her daughter, she still stood idly by

and watched as Crystal grew increasingly close to Henry. She would lie to herself in an attempt to assuage her conscience despite knowing that Henry wasn’t a good person.

However, Crystal shook her head. “It’s not your fault, Madam Anna!”

She wasn’t John’s biological daughter, yet the latter not only showered her with love but also didn’t have his own children for her sake. Hence, she felt there was nothing she wouldn’t sacrifice to repay her debt of gratitude.

Chapter 74 Have Some Self Respect

After the conversation, a strange air descended upon the atmosphere.

Just as Crystal planned to leave shortly, they heard the doorbell ring.

Anna was in the midst of giving John treatment, so she instructed, “Crystal, why don’t you get the door.”

The moment Crystal opened the door, her face gradually lost all color.

Standing at the door was none other than Robert. With seven to eight cigarette butts littered at his feet, it was clear that he had been there for some time. As both of their eyes met, the gloominess in Robert's eyes was unmistakable.

Meanwhile, Anna's voice rang out from inside. "Who is it?"

Crystal replied at once, "It's just an insurance salesman." She then headed outside before shutting the door immediately.

Seeing Robert again, Crystal no longer harbored any feelings of the past.

She asked coldly. "What are you doing here? If you're here to visit Dad, you can save it. Don't you think he has suffered enough?"

After throwing the cigarette in his hand on the ground, Robert stubbed it out with his expensive leather shoe before looking up with an intent expression in his eyes. "I'm here to see you, Crystal."

He added, "Let's go back to our old condominium to talk. You still have stuff there which can collect."

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Crystal was amused that he had the gall to bring it up.

Previously, she had assumed that the condominium held the best of her memories until she discovered that it was simply poison disguised as candy. Without a moment's hesitation, she rejected the idea. "I don't want them anymore. Just throw them away."

Expecting her response, Robert gulped before replying softly, "You know I won't do that, Crystal. I just can't bring myself to."

"Suit yourself!"

Just as Crystal opened the door to go back in, Robert hugged her tightly from behind and. Inlock succeeded ear, "Don't be so cold, Crystal. You were never like this in the past.

At that moment, Crystal was overwhelmed with hatred for him.

As she struggled free with all her might, she gave him a slap with the back of her hand.

Her words stunned Robert. Despite the injury on his face and the slap he had just suffered, he simply stared blankly at her.

Nonetheless, Crystal showed no sympathy, for she knew Robert like the back of her hand.

Despite his current frustrations, he could not pour his heart out to his fiancée, so he naturally gravitated back to Crystal.

D*mn it, I'm not a trash can where he can dump all his sorrows into!

After trying her best to calm down, she stated her stance clearly, "Mr. Sloan, going forward, we'll go our separate ways. I've forgotten the past, so I beg you to do the same!"

Staring at Crystal's face, Robert could no longer see the tenderness of the past on it.

During their past relationship, it was Crystal who poured her heart and soul into it, while Robert adopted a lackadaisical attitude. In fact, when the opportunity arose, he broke up with Crystal to pursue Melora. Throughout all this, he never once bothered to explain, let alone apologize.

He had assumed that Crystal loved him so much that she would be his for life.

Contrary to his belief, Crystal had now moved on, whereas he was the one who was still stuck in the past.

In spite of that, Robert was a proud man. Reaching into his pocket, he pulled out the condominium's key, the same one Crystal used to have.

Flashing a wry smile, he remarked in a nonchalant tone, "You're right. We should forget about the past for both our sakes."

Crystal said nothing in response.

As Robert leaned into her, his tone took an insidious turn. "That aside, do

you

think Henry really loves you? Just read through all the tabloids and newspaper headlines. Since when has any woman managed to capture his heart? On top of that... did he help you after Clementine ruined

your reputation? Unlike him, Crystal, I can make a real difference for you!”

At that moment, the feelings Robert had for her grew, as he had never slept with her before.

Chapter 75 A Clean Break

Crystal lowered her eyes with a smirk.

She was under no illusions about her relationship with Henry, yet the latter never mistreated her and didn't try to hide the fact they were together.

Crystal's silence elicited a sneer from Robert.

All this while, he had thought that she had a soft character. Little did he expect her to be so ruthless when she steeled her heart.

Then again, I should've expected it!

Back when he broke up with Crystal over the phone after pursuing Melora, he had expected her to tearfully beg him to stay. Contrary to his expectations, she simply stayed silent for a minute before responding with just an “okay.”

Ever since that day, she never spoke to him again.

It was as if their relationship for the past four years never happened. Not only did she leave her things in the condominium, but she also blocked him on social media.

When Robert realized that she was making a clean break then, he had a sudden epiphany.

Did she ever love me before? Otherwise, how can she move on so easily?

With that, Robert turned around abruptly and left.

On his way down, he retrieved the condominium key from his pocket and dumped it into the trash.

Meanwhile, Crystal was still standing outside when Anna's voice rang out. "Crystal, why haven't you come back in?"

After calling back in acknowledgment, Crystal collected herself before returning inside the house.

As John had fallen asleep, Crystal packed up and prepared to leave while Anna walked her

out.

The moment the door opened, the cigarette butts that covered the floor were impossible to

miss.

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what had transpired, Arina got worked up. "Did that b`stard come here to see your
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Patting Anna's hand, Crystal reassured her. "Don't worry. I know."

It was then she received a call from Henry.

However, Anna's presence made it feel awkward to chat.

+15 Bonus

As Anna knowingly returned to the house, she couldn't help but wonder upon closing the door. Wouldn't it be great if things worked out between Crystal and Mr. Miller? She has indeed been through a lot. Despite her not mentioning it, I noticed the pink diamond necklace on her neck was gone. That's the only item her mother left her.

Over the next few days, Henry stayed in the office.

It wasn't until Friday that he called to inform Crystal that he would spend the night at the condominium. The latter blushed as she replied, "Okay,"

Having not seen her for a few days put Henry in a flirtatious mood.

"You seem elated. Have you been missing me? Which part of me are you longing for?"

I can't believe how shameless he can be! Despite looking all serious on the outside, he's actually a closet pervert.

Reciprocating his teasing, Crystal replied softly. "Every part of you!"

Her brazen response caught Henry by surprise.

The anticipation he felt for the next night intensified further. Even though Crystal had hinted to him that she was a virgin, Henry simply thought that she was just teasing him and didn't take her seriously.

Henry gulped before he replied, "You little devil!"

Crystal continued softly. "I'll help you fill the tub."

When Crystal ended the call right after she finished, Henry loosened his tie to catch his breath.

Thereafter, he closed his laptop before grabbing his jacket and striding out. Jamie was surprised by his actions, for she had assumed Henry was going to work through the night.

Being in a particularly good mood, Henry wrote a cheque for fifty thousand. He subsequently instructed Jamie to take everyone out for dinner as a reward for their hard work recently.

While signing it, the faint smile on his face made him look inexplicably dashing.

Jamie thought to herself. He seems to be in a wonderful mood. I'm sure it because he excited to go and see Miss Winters. Looks like he has developed feelings for

Chapter 76 I Miss You

Just as Henry was about to drive home, his phone rang.

It was a call from one of his clients.

Upon answering it, Henry could hear the client's trembling voice, "Mr. Miller, the other side. has gotten their hands on new evidence that's bad for me!"

Gently stroking the steering wheel with a frown, Henry replied, "Send the details to me."

Upon ending the call, Henry was immediately concerned by the information he received.

As someone who prioritized his career, Henry got out of his car without hesitation and went. back to his office to work.

His staff naturally lamented when they saw him return.

It wasn't until three in the morning that Henry recalled his promise to Crystal that he would spend the night with her. He figured that she must have prepared dinner and his bath for him.

Just as he picked up his phone to call her, he realized that she must have gone to sleep by then.

In the end, he sent her a message: Something urgent came up. I'll go straight to Cloud Hotel tomorrow evening.

No sooner had he done so than Jamie brought a stack of documents in.

"Mr. Miller, everyone's ready for the meeting."

Late at night in the condominium, Crystal was sprawled on the dining table with her face illuminated by the dim yellow light.

She was finally awakened by her buzzing phone.

Upon reading the message and learning that he wasn't coming over for the night, she stared at it for a long time before clearing the table and draining the tub.

The water, to which she had added some essential oils, had turned cold a long time ago.

als every part of him.

Finally, she drifted to sleep until she was awoken the next morning by Madison's call.

When she got up and answered in a raspy voice, Madison teased her, "Why are you in bed when it's almost ten? Did Mr. Miller's voracious appetite drain you?"

Crystal's cheeks burned as she replied, "Nonsense! He didn't come back last night."

Madison eased up on Crystal. “All right, all right. I just want to remind you to doll yourself up, for the battle tonight will be brutal. Even though we might not continue our careers in the education industry, we still can’t allow that b*tch to ride roughshod over us.”

Crystal was moved by how supportive Madison had been ever since her troubles started. “Thank you, Madison.”

At the other end of the line, Madison coughed lightly with a long cigarette between her lips. “Stop being so cringey, babe. Just don’t forget me when you strike it rich!”

The words brought a smile to Crystal’s face.

Upon ending the call, she remembered how Henry stood her up the evening before.

Thus, Crystal bit her lip as she ordered an aphrodisiac meal for Henry with her phone. As her mood improved with the mischievous deed, she rolled around her bed in glee.

She subsequently did nothing as she waited patiently for Henry’s response.

Half an hour later, Henry’s message arrived: I’m going to show you tonight that I don’t need this

meal!

Crystal could feel her cheeks burning as she replied: Come at me then!

Crystal ignored him after that. Once she finished her food, she began to take a bath, wax herself, wash her hair, and put on a facial mask. Never in her entire life did she feel this glamorous.

Wrapped in her towel, she walked into the wardrobe and picked out a deep brown gown.

The silk outfit had a tapered design and was covered by a layer of thin lace.

Juxtaposed against her porcelain white complexion, the brown gown added to her feminine charm. Crystal proceeded to blow her hair to give it a slight curl before spending half an hour more on makeup.

Once she was done, she looked at herself in the mirror and was impressed by what she saw.

A reddish hue tinted her cheeks when she imagined herself kissing Henry in his arms. Just the thought alone filled her with excitement.

However, upon arriving downstairs, she was greeted by the sight of a black McLaren parked by the street.

Leaning against it was a figure with long legs, dressed in a classic tuxedo.

With his shining leather shoes, the figure looked more handsome than ever before.

The sight blew Crystal away.

Henry? Didn't he say that we'll meet up at the hotel?

Chapter 77 Legs For Days

Henry leaned lazily against his car and grinned. "Mesmerized, are you?"

Still, Crystal couldn't look away.

The man was dazzling, so handsome that even his idle stance made him seem like a model in

a poster.

Henry straightened his body and strode toward her, closing the gap between them to just two steps. He loomed over Crystal, fixing her with an intense gaze.

"Were you disappointed last night?" His tone was unexpectedly serious,

Crystal blushed at his words and wanted to distance herself from him.

However, Henry had already wrapped an arm around her waist, pulling her close.

Their bodies brushed against each other, and an instant connection sparked between them.

Henry leaned in and whispered into her ear, “Such a slender waist. Your dress looks good.” Then, his gaze lightly swept over her long, fair legs.

As they got into the car, Crystal looked at Henry.

He was always handsome, but today he was extraordinarily so.

Noticing her gaze, he turned to her. With a smile playing on his lips, he mocked her in all seriousness, “Miss Winters, you should at least try to restrain yourself.”

Crystal blushed even deeper.

However, Henry leaned in and whispered into her ear again, “Don’t dirty your dress, all right?”

He’s such a tease!

She turned to look out the car window and said curtly, “Drive.”

Henry let out a soft chuckle and stepped gently on the accelerator.

Twenty minutes later, a sleek black sports car pulled into the only six-star hotel in Barnwood.

To Crystal’s surprise, the doorman recognized Henry and greeted him respectfully. “Mr. hier are you here for a meal?”

Henry responded with a dignified nod.

The car pulled into the driveway slowly. Henry parked the car in front of the hotel's entrance and unfastened Crystal's seatbelt. "There's a bit of a walk from the parking lot. Just wait here for me."

Crystal eyed the heels on her feet and felt a wave of appreciation for Henry.

How can any woman resist him when he's being this considerate?

Charmed, she leaned over to kiss him.

Henry's gaze darkened as he asked in a deep voice, "Are you in such a hurry? We're at the hotel's entrance."

Crystal turned crimson.

As she got out of the car, she casually said. "I'll go first. Meet me in the banquet hall later."

Henry merely smiled and did not answer her.

As Crystal watched him drive away, she began to regret her hastiness. What if he takes off just

like that?

Madison came over right when Crystal was lost in her thoughts.

She hadn't brought her husband to the event. As Madison set sights on Crystal, she couldn't help but whisper, "My, my, Crystal. You have legs for days. I bet Mr. Miller must be obsessed with them!"

Having just been teased by Henry, Crystal was too embarrassed to explain to Madison that she and Henry were still rather "innocent."

Oblivious to what was on Crystal's mind, Madison only had one question in mind.

"Where is Henry?"

Crystal gently flicked her long, brown hair and shifted uncomfortably. "He's parking the car. Let's go up first."

"The two of you are looking more like an old married couple now," Madison teased. She couldn't wait to see Clementine eating her own words and hurriedly dragged Crystal into the empty elevator.

Taking advantage of that fact, Madison couldn't resist and groped Crystal's legs. "Oh, such fine legs!"

Abashed, Crystal shot the woman an affronted look, to which Madison responded with a cheery grin.

Upon reaching the banquet hall level, the elevator doors swung open to reveal Clementine waiting by the grand entrance.

She was garbed in a strikingly vivid red dress for the evening, a choice both audacious and grand.

Madison smiled and commented, “Quite festive, isn’t she?”

A swift glance around the hall, and her eyes locked onto Robert.

He was seated at the best spot in the hall and had obviously noticed them too.

A touch of astonishment flickered across the man’s eyes.

He had always been aware of Crystal’s beauty, but tonight, she was different. She was radiating a mature charm that beckoned men toward her, an allure that incited the primal desire in men to hold her close and get to know her more intimately.

Leaning over to Crystal, Madison whispered, “I bet Clementine has positioned herself next to Robert. She hasn’t given up on outshining you.”

Crystal was rendered speechless.

She had no ties with Robert now, so Clementine was merely tilting at windmills.

Besides, her effort in dressing up was not for Robert’s sake. It was rather more about the commitment she had made to Henry.

After all, he had said that it would be a long night for them.

Chapter 78 I Am The Boyfriend.

Just thinking about Henry brought a tender shine to Crystal’s eyes.

Being at the cusp between girlhood and womanhood, her emotions had only served to enhance her allure.

Meanwhile, Robert remained seated.

His old classmates crowded around him, addressing him respectfully.

Among them were beautiful women adept at flattery, the kind he might have chosen for a dalliance in the past and gifted with gifts after.

However, Robert couldn't bother to spare them a single glance right now.

None of them could hold a candle to Crystal.

As Robert idly sipped on his liquor, his gaze never strayed from Crystal.

On the other hand, Crystal and Madison contributed their share of the money, which Clementine promptly accepted with a faux grin.

"I'm truly sorry for this, Crystal. Given your family's dire circumstances, it must be difficult for you to foot the bill. Why don't we let everyone chip in instead?" she asked, loud enough for everyone to hear.

It was obvious that she was looking to humiliate Crystal.

"No need. I can afford it," Crystal replied with a mild smile.

Clementine tallied the money that Crystal handed her and cast a surprised glance at the latter. "You're paying for two? Are you seriously bringing that old man to our class reunion?"

Before Crystal could reply, Clementine covered her mouth and giggled. "It seems that sugar daddy is rather possessive!"

A hushed silence enveloped the hall. The look on everyone's faces reflected their own interpretation of those words.

your

Crystal was the campus belle of the Royal Academy of Music and came from a well-off family. Why had she fallen to such disrepute? They hadn't believed the rumors spreading on their academy's web forum. However, Clementine had just affirmed the gossip.

Unlock succeeded spreading online must be true.

Their reactions varied from sympathy to mockery, even blatant ostracism. Those originally seated at the same table as Crystal had discreetly requested for a change in their seats.

The thin veneer of camaraderie peeled away, exposing the chilly indifference that had always lurked underneath.

Even the academic dignitaries from the Royal Academy of Music found themselves silently lamenting the harsh realities of the world, unlike the simplicity of life in the Royal Academy

of Music.

A smirk of satisfaction slid across Clementine's face as she basked in the awkward tension.

She had played her cards right, dealing a blow to Crystal's reputation.

After all, who would respect a woman who had ended up with an old man?

Robert's brows furrowed in disapproval. Who has given her such confidence that she felt she could trample all over Crystal like that?

Just as he was about to stand up to intervene, the elevator doors slid open, and out walked Henry.

Tall, handsome, and radiating an aura of cold elegance, his mere presence sent shockwaves through the banquet hall.

They were in awe, unable to believe that they were in the presence of the Henry Miller.

Oh my goodness! He's even more stunning than the magazines make him out to be!

The poise, the legs, and oh, that prominent nose! But... what is Henry Miller doing here?

The Royal Academy of Music and Terra Lake University directors and parents of prominent students were now up on their feet, clamoring to meet Henry.

After all, being in the good graces of the Millers in Barnwood equated to prosperity.

Even though Henry was known for his aloof nature, getting a glimpse of him was always considered an advantage. After all, familiarity bred fondness.

Yet, shockingly, Henry was unusually amiable that day.

However, he drew his lines quite clearly and politely refused the cigarettes offered to him. "My girlfriend disapproves of smoking. She doesn't like the smell of the smoke."

Huh? He has a girlfriend?

Gently, Henry wrapped an arm around Crystal's shoulders, the intimate gesture freezing the

onlookers in their tracks. “Let’s not stand on ceremony here. I’m just like you, here for the food. Crystal doesn’t like me smoking at home.”

The room fell into stunned silence.

The implications of Henry’s words were like a punch to the gut.

Crystal? Did he just refer to Crystal as his girlfriend? The same woman we’ve been ridiculing for being

with an old man?

A pin-drop silence ensued in the banquet hall.

With a captivating smile. Henry turned to Robert and said, “Robert, it seems like you guys are quite taken aback that I’m dating Crystal.”

Robert stood there, rigid as stone, as if he was paralyzed.

How ridiculous of me. I was just gearing up to defend Crystal, but not only does she already have someone looking after her, but that man is also the most powerful man in Barnwood.

Picking up his glass, Robert downed the drink in one swift movement and managed a slight smile. “A match made in heaven, indeed.”

At his words, every man in the room extinguished their cigarettes, as Henry had mentioned that his girlfriend disliked the smell of smoke.

Chapter 79 Pleased

The sight of everyone extinguishing their cigarettes simultaneously was truly impressive.

Crystal felt both embarrassed and furious.

When did I ever stop Henry from smoking? Back home, he does as he pleases. He will even smoke in bed while propping himself against the headboard. And whenever he desires, he shamelessly indulges in

kisses with me!

Nonetheless, Crystal couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction as numerous influential men dutifully adhered to Henry's commands.

Henry flashed a charming smile. "Miss Winters, do you feel respected?"

Crystal was confident that the horrible rumors about her would soon be debunked. After all, numerous individuals eager to curry favor with Henry would willingly step forward to clarify the situation on her behalf.

However, none of that mattered right now as she only had eyes for Henry.

Wrapping an arm around Crystal, Henry led her into the hall.

The cunning individuals had already risen from their prime seats in the hall. They gestured for Henry and Crystal to take their places. The school leaders greeted Crystal with warm smiles and kindly reminded her, "Crystal, please ensure Mr. Miller is well taken care of."

Crystal merely flashed a smile in response.

After that, many people came to clink glasses with Henry.

Henry could hold his liquor well, but he was selective about who he drank with.

None of the individuals in this hall held enough significance for him to share a drink with them, so he settled for water and offered lackluster responses to their greetings.

Crystal was used to taking care of him and proceeded to serve him food.

Madison was seated across from them. At that moment, she didn't even feel like teasing Crystal as her eyes had turned red.

I wish you happiness, you little fool.

Based on how Henry treated Crystal, Madison was confident that even if he didn't end up mervening her he would still ensure that she was taken care of. Unlock succeeded

The hall buzzed with activity, yet Clementine remained frozen at the entrance, caught in at state of shock.

When she eventually regained her composure, she felt her cheeks flaming in embarrassment. Her intention had been to humiliate Crystal, but in an ironic twist, she ended up humiliating herself instead. The expensive dress that she begrudgingly purchased turned out to be nothing more than a joke.

I can't believe Crystal hooked up with Henry. Why is this happening? How am I inferior to her?

Jealousy clouded Clementine's judgment. Without hesitation, she grabbed a glass of red wine. and marched all the way to Henry and Crystal's table.

A beautiful smile played on her lips as she raised her glass and introduced herself, “Mr. Miller, I’m Crystal’s university mate. Nice to meet you.”

Henry was relishing in the attentive care provided by Crystal when their moment was abruptly interrupted by Clementine’s sudden appearance. As he glanced up, he realized that she was Robert’s lover.

He took a napkin and wiped his hand clean slowly. Endowed with abundant privileges since birth, he possessed striking physical features and slender fingers that made him appear as though he had stepped out of a painting.

Tossing the napkin away, Henry trained his gaze on Crystal as though he had nothing but respect for her.

“Will you be upset if I get to know her?”

Clementine felt humiliated when she heard his question.

Everyone was casting her suggestive looks. Many of them were well aware of her clandestine affair with Robert. He often had sex with her and made no effort to conceal their relationship, indicating his indifference toward her.

The crowd couldn’t believe Clementine was bold enough to flirt with Henry in public.

After all, Crystal was right beside him!

Knowing well how wicked Henry could be, Crystal adamantly refused to become a pawn in his game. “You are at liberty to do as you please.”

Henry pinched her cheek affectionately and stopped teasing her.

To everyone’s surprise, he stood up and replied politely, “Miss Dynah, cheers.”

What the heck?

Everyone could barely hide their shock at his poor taste.

A charming smile played on Henry's lips as he continued, "However, I drove here myself. and I need to give Crystal a ride back later. Robert, I believe you have a chauffeur, don't you? Do finish this drink with Miss Dynah on my behalf."

Chapter 80 On Behalf Of Crystal

As soon as the words left Henry's lips, silence ensued.

Mr. Miller knows about Robert and Clementine, right? He's using Robert to teach Clementine a lesson! No wonder he's known as the Grim Reaper in the legal profession!

As everyone gazed at them intently, Robert rose to his feet.

Robert was the Miller Family's prospective son-in-law. With a single word, Henry had the power to determine the fate of Sloan Group, making it imperative for Robert to comply with Henry's request.

While Robert was known for being ruthless, he also knew when to strike compromises.

Taking his wineglass, he clinked glasses with Clementine and downed his drink.

Clementine had yet to come back to her senses.

However, Robert paid no heed to her. Heading over to Crystal, he refilled both his glass and Crystal's. Lifting his glass, he announced, "Since Henry has to drive, let us toast, my future sister-in-law."

Crystal had no idea Robert would put her in a spot.

Is he crazy?

Unable to endure the situation any further, Madison burst out, "Robert, you want to drink, do you? Well, let me!"

Robert pressed her back into her seat, making sure she couldn't stand up.

"Ms. White, I'm talking to Crystal," he said coldly.

A haunting silence filled the scene, as everyone present was aware of Crystal's four-year pursuit of Robert during their youth. It was evident that Robert was deliberately making things difficult for her, but no one dared to stand up for her.

Crystal tensed up.

Suddenly, a soft chuckle filled the air.

Henry casually rested his arm on Crystal's chair, his lips forming an elegant smile.

was a gentle tone he inquired, "Can you drive?"

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Not knowing what he was getting at, Crystal bobbed her head. In response, he gave her hand. a slight squeeze.

Rising to his feet, Henry shot Robert a smile. “Crystal isn’t feeling well, so I’ll drink this on her behalf!”

People started whispering among themselves when they heard his words.

Moments ago, he declined Clementine’s offer of a drink, claiming he needed to drive. Yet now, he seems more than willing to partake in drinking. Such double standards!

Despite the inconsistency in his actions, Henry showed no signs of fear. He retrieved Crystal’s wineglass and downed the drink, leaving Robert clenching his own wineglass silently.

A bitter smile flitted across his lips. Which base have they gotten to?

His mood turned foul as he finished the glass of wine in one gulp.

After finishing his drink, Robert directed a lingering gaze toward Crystal, causing her to avert her eyes. She was afraid Henry would punish her later for glancing at Robert.

Henry’s lips curled slightly.

He was handsome, and his smiles revealed alluring dimples that added to his charm.

The ladies were enthralled, yearning for the opportunity to engage in conversation with him. Among them, the mothers of the students, in particular, sought to establish a connection. with him, hoping to use it as a means of assisting their husbands.

Alas, Henry paid no heed to them, showing his gentle side only to Crystal. No one else could get close to him.

The liveliness of the scene resumed, with people continuing to approach Henry to toast and clink glasses with him. However, none of them dared to request that he consume

alcoholic beverages. To their astonishment, Henry began sipping red wine as he had already enjoyed at glass earlier.

Crystal got him some food. “Take a bite.”

Henry’s gaze landed on her, but there was an odd look to it. She surmised that the influence of the alcohol he had consumed might be the cause. Unable to control her reaction, her cheeks turned pink.

Beneath the table, Henry squeezed her hand.

His voice was hoarse as he said, “We’ll leave ahead of everyone later, okay?”

The desire in his gaze was unmistakable. Crystal bit her lip, surprised that he would flirt with her in public. Nevertheless, she couldn’t bring herself to say no.

She didn’t reply to his question.

Henry chuckled aloud and got up to bid goodbye to the deans of the Department of Music. They were pleasantly surprised at how polite he was.

As Crystal watched him interacting with others, she couldn’t help but wonder whose class. reunion this was.

Right then, Clementine sashayed over, still clad in her skintight gown.

Her cheeks were flushed with a rosy hue as she said coyly, “Mr. Miller, are you leaving already?”

Crystal was standing next to Henry and naturally heard her clearly.

In spite of herself, she couldn't help but admire Clementine's audacity in disregarding her own dignity to entice Henry. She glanced at Henry, wondering if he would succumb to Clementine's seductive tactics.

Chapter 81 Kissing In The Car

Henry didn't say anything.

Clementine wasn't ready to back down at that moment. Intent on showcasing her connections, she confidently informed the deans, "I happen to know the manager of this restaurant. They have graciously agreed to provide us with a five percent discount on our bill."

The deans promptly praised her for that.

Clementine's gaze fell on Henry as she continued, "You see, this is an upscale restaurant that rarely offers discounts unless one has strong connections."

While everyone gazed at her in surprise, Clementine thought that Henry would change his mind about her.

Pleased, she waited eagerly for his response.

Ha! Crystal might be prettier than me, but when it comes to other aspects, she simply cannot compare!

Right then, a male baritone sounded at the door of the hall. "Henry, you're here!"

It was Oliver Lee, manager of the restaurant.

Shaking Henry's hand warmly, Oliver uttered, "I overheard my employees mention that you had visited my modest restaurant for a meal. I couldn't believe it myself, so I hurried here. It's truly astonishing to see you in person!"

Henry flashed a modest smile. "Please don't say that, Mr. Lee."

"Oh, Henry. We've known each other for years, so stop calling me 'Mr. Lee' like we're strangers!" Oliver exclaimed.

His gaze landed on Crystal, who was standing beside Henry.

Seeing that, Henry made the introductions. "This is my girlfriend, Crystal Winters. I'm here to attend her class reunion."

Oliver gave a polite bow and shook Crystal's hand.

With the demeanor of a seasoned businessperson, he smoothly complimented, "Crystal, you possess both beauty and grace."

Crystal flashed a graceful smile.

Having been rescued by Henry from an important case that involved a potential prison sentence, Oliver recognized this as the perfect opportunity to repay the favor. Seizing the chance, he swiftly used Crystal as an excuse, stating, "Since this is our first encounter, and I didn't prepare any gifts for you, allow me to take care of your bill today."

The bill had totaled up to hundreds of thousands, so Crystal didn't think it was a good idea. She didn't want Henry to owe someone else a favor.

Nevertheless, Henry accepted the gesture readily. Wrapping an arm around Crystal's shoulders, he replied cheerfully, "Thanks for your generosity, Mr. Lee. I'll treat you to a meal one day."

Oliver knew why he was in a rush to leave.

They are eager to have sex, huh?

He saw Henry off personally, taking the elevator downstairs.

Back in the banquet hall, Clementine felt utterly humiliated. She had put in a lot of effort to attain her desires, while Crystal seemed to effortlessly achieve what she wanted. She felt like a complete joke. Frustrated, she reached for a bottle of liquor and poured herself a drink.

Forcing a smile, she declared, "One bottle costs thousands. We're having it for free today, thanks to Crystal!"

Her eyes turned red as she turned to look at Robert.

Robert spun on his heels and strode out..

A tipsy Clementine shouted behind him, "Robert, you b*stard! I love you! I love you more than Crystal does!"

Robert whirled around and sneered, "Your love is too cheap!"

Hearing that, Clementine burst into tears.

The class reunion concluded on a bitter note, leaving those in attendance completely taken

aback.

Crystal followed Henry to the underground parking.

Hopping into the driver's seat, she removed her heels and mumbled, "I should've brought my flats along."

Crystal's legs were finely shaped and gorgeous.

'Henry leaned back into the chair, his gaze fixed on her. Crystal felt her cheeks flush at the

intensity of his gaze.

In a low voice, he asked, "How can you drive barefoot? Should we get a room upstairs?"

Crystal was a virgin, so she still felt shy. Cupping his cheeks, she said softly, "Let's get at designated driver?"

Henry said nothing as his gaze turned dark.

A moment later, he wrapped his arms around her and pulled her onto his lap.

Crystal gave him a soft punch. "We're still in the parking lot," she reminded him.

"We shared a kiss in the parking lot before," he whispered. His warm breath fanned against her cheeks as he pressed his nose gently against hers, their breaths mingling with each other.

As he was clearly aroused, Crystal caved in eventually.

Under the influence of alcohol, he deviated from his usual self and surrendered to his desires.

Given his remarkable kissing skills, Crystal found herself melting into his embrace within a matter of moments. Cupping his cheeks tenderly, they engaged in a passionate kiss that ignited a rising temperature within the confines of the car.

Chapter 82 Be Gentle Henry

As Henry's arousal heightened, he pressed his forehead to Crystal's and whispered hoarsely, "I'll ask Mr. Lee to get us a driver."

Crystal bit her lip gently.

Henry's a beast when he's drunk.

Oliver quickly sent his trusted aid to drive them back to the condominium.

Henry had tamped down his desire for far too long. As soon as they stepped into the elevator, he couldn't resist pulling Crystal close for a passionate kiss. Upon arriving home, while Crystal busied herself with removing her shoes, Henry enveloped her in a tight embrace from her back and playfully nibbled on her earlobe. "You look absolutely stunning. This will suffice," he murmured.

Crystal couldn't hide her surprise as she thought he would ask her to take a shower to clean up first.

However, Henry had already picked her up. As he kissed her, he removed her high heels forcefully. He was so domineering and charming that Crystal couldn't bring herself to refuse him.

Clinging to him, she gazed at him affectionately. "Gently, Henry," she reminded him.

He was passionate in bed, and Crystal played along. Thus, he didn't hold back and proceeded to indulge himself.

Henry was surprised to discover that Crystal was a virgin.

She dated Robert for four years but didn't have sex with him?

Despite not having a particular preference for virginity, Henry felt a sense of satisfaction upon discovering that he was the one who had taken Crystal's virginity. Raining tender kisses all over her, he spoke in a soft voice. "I had no knowledge that this was your first time. You should have informed me."

I should've been more gentle with her.

Crystal's cheeks were flushed as she averted her gaze slightly.

Henry had a soft spot for her innocent but shy look. As it was her first time, he spared her after they had sex twice.

As they were entangled in a passionate kiss back in the restaurant's parking lot

observed them from a nearby black car.

He watched them for a long time.

Watching them kiss each other felt like torture to him. He couldn't help but notice Crystal willingly planting kisses along Henry's jawline and the changes in her expression. It became evident to him that Crystal was deeply in love with Henry.

His face paled with the realization.

The driver held the steering wheel tightly, hardly daring to take a breath. It was only when Robert instructed him to drive that he finally relaxed.

Slowly, he drove the vehicle out of the parking lot. As they hit the road, he mustered the courage to inquire, “Mr. Sloan, may I ask where we are headed?”

“The club,” Robert replied calmly.

The driver was his trusted aide and knew which club he frequented. Without hesitation, he made a U-turn.

Robert had already consumed alcohol at the gathering earlier.

When he arrived at the private room in the club, he felt tipsy and ordered an escort to keep him company.

The escort adored Robert as he was rich and handsome. Leaning into his arms, she drank with him and even serenaded him with a few sappy love songs. Alas, Robert didn’t need any of those. What he needed was a woman to vent his anger toward Crystal.

Yes, anger.

The escort who resembled Crystal became his target. Without holding back, he tormented her and muttered hoarsely into her neck, “How am I inferior to him? Do you love him now? Tell me, Crystal. Tell me!”

Perhaps his behavior was too crazy, as the woman became overwhelmed with fear and burst

into tears.

Her body was trembling as she protested, “Mr. Sloan, I’m not Crystal. I’m an escort here.”

Robert opened his eyes, which had turned a terrifying red.

He glanced at the gorgeous face in his arms and confirmed that she wasn’t Crystal.

That woman must be enjoying herself. She won’t look this pitiful! Robert clenched his teeth, his

heart filled with fury. He might be aroused but couldn’t physically or mentally accept having

sex with someone else, even if that person had a face that resembled Crystal

Rolling aside, he slumped into the couch and shut his eyes. “Get out. I want to be alone.”

Chapter 83 Please Love Me

The young lady stared at Robert silently.

Robert raised his arm to shield his eyes, his voice strained and hoarse as he repeated, “Get out!”

This is embarrassing. How did I end up in this state?

The escort’s face was tear-stained as she slowly put on her clothes.

She stood up, her trembling legs making it difficult for her to stand upright. Despite her unsteady condition, she dared not linger, fearing the consequences of provoking his anger.

The moment she shut the door behind her, her ears caught the shattering of glass, followed by a sorrowful, almost animalistic cry.

It seems that the ruthless man has a tender side, after all. That Crystal woman must feel blissful to be loved by someone like Mr. Sloan.

When the manager came over after having heard the commotion, he immediately chided, “How did you serve Mr. Sloan?”

The escort bit her lip with such force that it almost bled. Claspings her arms around herself in a feeble attempt at self-protection, her voice quivered as she spoke. “Mr. Sloan mistook me for someone else. When I clarified that I wasn’t that person, he erupted in a fit of rage.”

The manager glanced at the door and snapped impatiently, “That’s nothing. Even if Mr. Sloan treats you as garbage, you need to endure it and praise his skills. You work here, so you need to make your clients happy!”

The escort lowered her head silently.

The manager was about to order her to apologize to Robert, but it so happened that another client asked for her company. Not wanting to offend the other client, the manager told the escort to head to another private room.

After making the arrangements, the manager went to Robert’s room to offer an apology.

The moment he swung open the door, a potent alcoholic stench assailed his nostrils.

The floor was strewn with fragments of shattered glass from expensive imported wine bottles. The manager’s heart constricted with anguish at the sight before him.

2nd uncorked two bottles of wine.

He merely glanced at the manager briefly before downing another drink swiftly.

The manager quickly refilled his glass and told him, “Mr. Sloan, it’s not worth compromising your health over a woman!”

Robert narrowed his gaze. “Says who?”

The manager drank with him before replying, “You used to be pretty decisive, Mr. Sloan!”

Robert fell into a daze upon hearing that.

Yes, he’s right. I never got upset over a woman. Even when I was dating Crystal, I’ve always cheated on her. I’d vent my sexual needs on other women and head on dates with Crystal. A light kiss from me is enough to make her happy for a long time.

Robert lowered his head and lit a cigarette.

Puffing out smoke, he asked, “If a woman has sex with a man, will she love him more?”

The manager flashed a knowing smile. “Oh, Mr. Sloan, in this day and age, innocence is a rarity. Engaging in sexual activities is as normal as sleeping, eating, or drinking coffee! It all comes down to one’s desires. You can have intimate encounters with anyone when the mood strikes, isn’t that right? That hostess is young and attractive. You seemed quite content with her before, didn’t you? Please, be magnanimous and forgive her momentary lapse today.”

Robert had already forgotten about her. Since the manager mentioned her, he inquired, “Where is she?” He couldn’t help but recall how stunning she looked in that vulnerable state.

As he seemed interested, the manager cleared his throat and revealed, “She’s in another private room now. Mr. Sloan, if you like her, I’ll ask her to keep you company next time.”

Robert said nothing.

He was in a foul mood and continued downing alcohol until he became thoroughly intoxicated.

In his inebriated state, Robert couldn't shake off the image of Crystal passionately kissing Henry while seated on his lap. Her shy yet fervent expression was driving Robert to the brink of madness.

Robert might be drunk, but his body felt like it was aflame from within.

The overwhelming urge to rush to Henry's house and forcibly remove Crystal consumed him. He longed to confess his regrets about their breakup and declare that he was willing to forsake the power and influence bestowed upon him by the Miller Family. He would end his infidelity if only she could find it in her heart to love him once more.

In his intoxicated state, Robert belatedly came to the realization that his happiest years

were the ones when Crystal loved him.

Chapter 84 Bail You Out

Robert staggered out of the private room.

As he stumbled by the partially open door of another private room, Robert caught a glimpse of the escort seated in the lap of a young heir, indulging in passionate kisses. The young heir's skilled kissing made the woman tremble with pleasure.

Her side profile looked a lot like Crystal.

In his drunken haze, Robert mistook her for Crystal.

That very sight caused his eyes to go red.

Crystal is kissing another man. She might end up having sex with him later. Fury twisted inside of him as he kicked the door open. Someone inside the private room screamed out loud.

Robert gripped the young man's collar and punched him.

“How dare you hold Crystal? She's mine. She's my wife!”

The young man was taken aback by the unexpected punch. His confusion quickly turned into utter rage. Reacting swiftly, he retaliated by kicking Robert and launching into a tirade. “Are you out of your mind? Why would your wife be here? Are you so worthless that you send your wife to work here to support you? You're nothing but a kept man!”

Feeling offended by his words, Robert grabbed the man and rained punches on him.

The escort burst into tears and screamed for help.

The manager hurried over to the private room and was shocked by the scene that greeted him.

Didn't I cheer Mr. Sloan up earlier? Why is he still acting this way? His condition seems to have worsened!

The manager tried to stop him and ended up getting punched, too.

In the end, security guards had to be called to restrain Robert. The young heir wiped the blood from his mouth furiously. “You will pay the price for this,” he declared, his voice laced with anger and determination.

Robert merely snorted icily. “Come on, then. Let’s see who will be the one who pays the price!”

ey for enained in another fight, resulting in more bloodshed. The manager Love

Fine! I’ll let them fight to their hearts’ content and intervene when they are both drained of energy.

The young heir had never been punched for no reason, so he refused to settle the matter peacefully.

He shot Robert a cold grin. “B*stard, be prepared to rot in jail! I can’t believe you’re jealous over an escort. Don’t you feel embarrassed?”

Despite the manager’s efforts to persuade him to agree to a settlement, the young man decided to call the police.

Late at night, Robert sat on a bench in the police station. The police chief immediately recognized him.

Oh, look who we have here. Isn’t this the brother-in-law of the infamous legal Grim Reaper? First, he engaged in a jealousy competition, and now he’s fighting over a woman. Seems like his fiancée can’t keep him in check, huh? Men like him will only stop having fun outside when they’re six feet under

The police chief politely offered Robert a cigarette.

“Mr. Sloan, this is your second time here, right?”

Robert lit the cigarette and felt his mind clearing.

He shot the young man beside him a look full of disdain. Why did I end up in a fight with this trash?

The police chief sat across from him and addressed him sternly, “Mr. Sloan, why did you forcefully intrude into that room when both parties were engaging willingly? You’re making us take on unnecessary cases just to boost our performance indicators, aren’t you? If there were more individuals like you in our jurisdiction, we wouldn’t need to patrol the streets to prevent crime!”

They knew each other well, so the procedure was simple.

The police chief filled out a form and asked kindly, “Do I still contact Mr. Miller to bail you out?”

Henry was about to say no when he realized Henry should be in the same bed as Crystal right now. If I wake Henry up, he’ll be p*ssed!

Puffing out a ring of smoke, he said calmly, “Sure!”

The police chief shook his head and offered a wry smile. “Mr. Sloan, as the son-in-law of the Miller Family, you should exercise caution. They won’t extend forgiveness every time you

find yourself in such situations.”

Exercise caution!

Robert was a little dazed.

I've always craved power and influence, haven't I? Why am I losing my sense of reason lately and entertaining the thought of sacrificing everything just to win Crystal back?

Alas, he was too drunk to be rational now.

He took a deep drag of the cigarette and declared, "Call him now!"

The young heir finally figured out his identity and connected the situation to his previous actions. "F*ck! Are you nuts? Why would you come to the club and go crazy instead of keeping your gorgeous fiancée company? What has gotten into you?"

Robert looked baffled.

What has gotten into me? Even I don't know the answer to that question...

Chapter 85 Energetic Henry

The phone rang just as Henry and Crystal finished sharing an intimate moment together.

While Crystal was utterly exhausted, Henry's desire seemed insatiable. He gently wrapped his arm around her waist, teasing her playfully.

Unable to withstand his advances, the woman bit her lip and protested, "Stop teasing me. I want to take a bath!"

Henry's eyes twinkled with affection as he whispered tenderly into Crystal's ear, "I'll prepare the bath for you."

He couldn't resist the urge to lightly caress her earlobe, which was tinged with a faint blush and adorned with fine hair.

In a shy attempt to avoid his touch, Crystal pulled the blanket up to cover her face.

“Are you feeling shy now? Who was the one clinging onto me earlier, not willing to let go?” Henry enveloped her in his arms before gently prying the blanket away to reveal her face.

He wants to bully me again...

“I don't feel well. Please let me take a bath,” Crystal pleaded.

Henry chuckled softly. “Why are you so afraid?” Brushing aside her damp hair, he tenderly kissed Crystal's forehead. He then released her and climbed out of bed.

Although he possessed an impressive physique, Crystal dared not gaze upon it.

The sound of running water emanated from the bathroom.

After five minutes had passed, Henry made his way out of the bathroom to carry Crystal. The latter, clad in a towel, blushed and asserted her independence. “I can walk by myself.”

Henry decided to respect her wishes.

Hence, while Crystal soaked herself in the bathtub, he quickly showered in the adjacent bathroom.

After returning to the bedroom, he reclined against the headboard and relaxed. He reached for a cigarette, savoring the moment. The recent progress in the case had allowed him to indulge in self-gratification.

ust then the phone on the bedside table rang.

Henry furrowed his brows, wondering who would be calling at this late hour.

With the cigarette hanging from his lips, he picked up the phone and answered, his voice slightly muffled. "This is Henry Miller."

On the other end of the line was Wilson Jones, the police captain.

He said enthusiastically, "Mr. Miller, you're still awake! I apologize for disturbing your evening. You see... We have a dispute involving your future brother-in-law. Would it be possible for you to come over?"

Robert?

Henry exhaled a plume of smoke and said coldly, "So you know I'm enjoying my nightlife, yet you're asking me to come? I am not Robert's guardian, you know."

Wilson replied cautiously, "Mr. Sloan got into a fight at the club. If you're unavailable, should we invite Ms. Miller to handle the situation?"

Henry scoffed and continued to smoke leisurely. His cheeks were slightly sunken from the exertion, lending him an undeniably alluring and seductive presence.

Meanwhile, Wilson struggled to discern Henry's attitude.

With bated breath, he anxiously awaited a response, not daring to rush the man, either.

After a moment of silence, Henry suddenly chuckled. “Mr. Sloan requested that I come, didn’t he?”

D*mn! He’s incredible!

However, Wilson knew better than to meddle in their personal affairs. Hence, he merely responded with a wry chuckle.

“All right, I’ll be there shortly.”

After hanging up the phone, Henry rose from his seat and changed into a fresh set of clothes. He lightly tapped on the bathroom glass door and said, “I need to attend to some matters outside. You can sleep first; don’t wait up for me.”

Crystal couldn’t help but feel a pang of disappointment.

Is he really leaving tonight?

Sensing her upset, Henry knelt by the edge of the bathtub, and his hand reached into the waters. However, Crystal blushed and held onto his arm, preventing him from going too far with his ministrations.

“It’s for official matters. I’ll be back soon,” he said in a husky voice.

Crystal clung to Henry, unwilling to let him go.

She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and boldly pressed her lips against his in a passionate kiss.

After a lingering moment, Henry whispered against her flushed lips, “I just changed my clothes, and now they’re soaked because of you...”

Crystal’s face turned even redder.

In high spirits, the man tidied himself before leaving the room.

Then, he made his way to the police station in haste.

Wilson welcomed Henry with warmth and gratitude. “Mr. Miller, we truly appreciate you coming over at this late hour.”

He gave a thumbs-up and continued, “It’s already two in the morning, yet you’re brimming with energy. Ah, to be young again.”

Chapter 86 Robert Deserves To Be Punished

Henry smiled faintly and asked, “Where is Mr. Sloan?”

Wilson raised his chin slightly and replied, “Rest assured, we are treating him well.”

With that, Henry strode into the police station confidently.

The place was bustling with activity; there were several people seated inside.

One of them was the wealthy young heir, who was savoring a takeout box of pasta delight.

with

The manager and the escort sat quietly near him. The latter, dressed in a black camisole under a suit jacket, was trembling all over. When she heard approaching footsteps, she lifted her gaze and found herself captivated by what she saw before her.

Never before had she encountered a man so strikingly refined and aristocratic! He exuded an aura that made her feel unworthy, as if she didn't belong in his presence.

Henry's gaze fell upon her face, and he couldn't help but notice a faint resemblance to Crystal.

In that instant, he pieced together what had happened.

Henry's smirk widened as he locked eyes with Robert.

While others might have been oblivious to it, Henry was acutely aware of the unspoken defiance emanating from Robert's gaze. He chuckled lightly, choosing not to dwell

Next, Henry spoke in a low voice. "What paperwork do I need to complete, Captain J

Wilson had already prepared the receipt. "Just sign here and make the payment, Mr. Mille

After glancing at the receipt briefly, Henry replied, "I'll bail out these individuals as well. And as for tonight's incident..."

Wilson understood the gravity of the situation.

The reputation of a prominent family was at stake, especially when their reckless son-in-law was involved. He smiled reassuringly. "Rest assured, Mr. Miller. Everything ends here."

With that, Henry swiftly completed the necessary procedures.

wenty young heir arrogantly exclaimed, “I don’t need his help. I don’t want to owe him

Just as Wilson was about to reprimand him. Henry raised his hand, casually retrieving his phone. “Very well then! I’ll call Mr. Lawson and have him come to pick up his son. He should know what his ‘perfect’ son has been up to.”

The young heir’s face flushed with embarrassment.

Damn it, this man actually knows my father!

Satisfied with the young heir’s subdued response, Henry decided not to push the issue further and calmly exited the police station.

Wilson gratefully kissed the check and waved enthusiastically. “Mr. Miller, until we meet again!”

However, Henry ignored him and got into his car.

Next, he lit a cigarette, taking slow and deliberate puffs.

When Robert walked over, Henry said calmly, “Get in.”

The former seemed to have anticipated this. His lips curled slightly as he opened the car door and in.

got

As soon as Robert settled in, Henry wasted no time hitting the accelerator. The luxurious vehicle responded with exceptional speed, swiftly picking up momentum. Robert, who

had consumed a considerable amount of alcohol earlier, felt a wave of nausea wash over him. He couldn't help but suspect that Henry's sudden acceleration was intentional.

The bustling city lights flashed past dizzyingly from the high speed.

Not a word was exchanged between them throughout the journey.

Half an hour later, Henry parked the car by the seaside. The surrounding was peaceful, with only the sound of waves crashing against the shore.

"Get out of the car," Henry said coldly.

Robert sneered and did as he was told.

As soon as they stepped out, Henry removed his coat and unbuttoned a few shirt buttons. Without the need for further conversation, he immediately unleashed a powerful punch.

The sheer force of the blow sent Robert reeling backward.

Robert steadied himself and wiped away the traces of blood from the corner of his mouth.

'Henry delivered another swift kick and bellowed, "Robert Sloan, do you think the Miller

family is dead? If you didn't like Melora, you shouldn't have toyed with her emotions.

Did it give you a sense of accomplishment to see her so infatuated with you, to the point of attempting suicide?"

Robert crumpled under the impact of the powerful kick, his body hitting the ground with a thud.

Even though he clutched his stomach, enduring the excruciating pain, he still managed to muster a faint smile.

“I’m a scoundrel! I’m sorry for what I did to her! But what about you, Henry Miller?”

Robert continued, his voice laced with bitterness, “Did you not know what kind of man I am? Why did you marry your sister off to me if you did? What makes you so righteous? You knew very well that Crystal was my ex-girlfriend. Why did you get involved with her?”

A fiery rage burned within Robert, and his vision was obscured by a crimson haze.

Chapter 87 His Regrets

Henry scoffed and said. “Let me tell you why.”

Standing amidst the night breeze, he radiated an aura of divine perfection with his lustrous hair and finely sculpted features.

He looked down at Robert disdainfully. “Are you regretting your actions? Have you only realized you love Crystal after losing her? You are responsible for your own decisions, Robert. For instance, you set up a trap for John and deliberately seduced Crystal. You had the chance to repent, but each time, you chose power!”

Robert staggered to his feet, his face drained of color.

“It was you who gave up on her! You personally delivered her into my arms!”

Feeling infuriated by Henry’s incessant mockings, Robert’s lips and body started to tremble.

However, the former showed no signs of stopping. “Stop acting like you are a hopeless romantic!”

Suddenly, Robert shifted his gaze and saw a faint row of hickeys adorning Henry's neck. The closely spaced marks revealed the prolonged intimacy that had left its indelible impression.

He gulped at that sight.

I wonder how many times they've done it tonight?

Henry followed his gaze and glanced down.

Earlier that night, when they were in the throes of their passion, Crystal had sprawled against his shoulder. Overwhelmed by the sensations, she had nibbled on him. Even the very air seemed to be charged with their desire.

However, Henry, being a man of dignity, chose not to divulge the intimate details to Robert.

Although his relationship with Crystal was temporary, he didn't look down on her. In fact, he liked her personality, culinary skills, and every aspect of her!

After putting out his cigarette, he turned to Robert and warned in a stern tone, "Everyone has a limit when it comes to patience. Consider yourself fortunate that Melora still holds you. Otherwise, your actions would have led you straight to a prison cell by affection for now."

bert

Culceded only

He suddenly seemed to realize something. "Thank you, Henry, for your guidance! From now on, I'll be a good husband; I won't let Melora feel sad."

Henry, accustomed to dealing with various ruthless individuals, couldn't help but be impressed by Robert's sudden change of demeanor.

Just moments ago, the latter appeared to be on the verge of collapse, but now he seemed fine.

He's indeed ruthless and cold-hearted!

Henry did not want to drag out the situation any further. Just then, his phone rang.

Without hesitation, he answered the call from Crystal in front of Robert.

“Yeah, I'll be back soon.. Things are almost sorted out. Didn't I tell you to go to sleep first? Are you still awake because you want to continue our activities?”

Henry didn't bother hiding his desire as he flirted shamelessly with Crystal. To make matters worse, he kept the call on speakerphone for Robert to hear.

“Can we continue tomorrow night instead, Henry?” Crystal uttered weakly.

Hearing Henry's flirtatious banter with Crystal was like a knife twisting in Robert's heart. He clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles turning white as he struggled to control his emotions.

Soon after, Henry drove the car away, leaving Robert standing motionless by the seaside.

Even though the sea breeze carried away Crystal's words, they remained etched deep in Robert's heart.

Can we continue tomorrow night instead, Henry?

When she said those words, there was no trace of hesitation. Instead, her voice was sweet and tender, as if she had been passionately loved by the man.

A warm sensation slid down his cheek.

He reached out and touched the wetness on his cheek, realizing that it was a tear. How can I, Robert Sloan, shed tears? This is such a joke. It's just a woman; why should I cry for her? Everyone has had their share of affection for others...

Chapter 88 Feeling Ashamed

It was three in the morning when Henry returned to his condominium.

When he opened the door, a warm yellow light spilled out from the bedroom, lending a touch of warmth to the cold and luxurious decor.

Since Crystal had been sleeping lightly, she was awakened when he walked into the bedroom. She sat up against the headboard and uttered groggily, “Do you want supper?”

“It’s too late for that. I’m going to take a shower,” he replied.

Didn’t he shower before he left? Is he...

As he leaned in to kiss her, Henry noticed the clarity in her eyes. “What are you thinking? Do you really think I have the energy to seek others when you have captivated my soul?”

When Crystal heard that, her cheeks flushed with a rosy hue. She decided not to probe further.

Henry undressed and made his way to the bathroom, casually tossing his white shirt onto the floor. Crystal instinctively picked it up and placed it in the laundry basket. She planned to hand-wash it the next day.

However, as she examined the shirt, her expression froze.

It was stained with blood, and a faint metallic scent hung in the air.

She turned to look at the bathroom, a look of concern creasing her brows.

Did Henry go out so late in the night to fight someone?

Her mind immediately connected the dots between Robert’s earlier outburst and Henry’s late-night departure. She guessed that his opponent must have been Robert.

After carefully placing the shirt aside, Crystal settled back on the bed.

Soon after, Henry emerged from the bathroom, clad in a black bathrobe and still damp from his shower.

He approached Crystal from behind and began to explore her body with a deliberate and sensual touch. With his hand supporting her head, he passionately kissed her. Despite the discomfort in her neck, Crystal, who felt a sense of guilt, yielded to his desires.

w the couldn't shake the feeling that something was troubling him. Unlock succeeded

As their desires grew stronger, Henry pinned Crystal beneath him, his gaze piercing and intense.

He didn't make any further moves, choosing instead to simply stare at her.

Captivated by his striking features, Crystal traced her fingers delicately along his prominent nose and chiseled jawline. Blushing, she whispered, "Henry, you're incredibly good-looking."

The man chuckled in disbelief. "Do women give praises to men like that? Don't you feel shy?"

Crystal arched her body slightly and leaned in, planting a soft kiss on his lips. Her seductive move served to fan the flames of desire within them.

Tonight, she had truly embraced her womanhood.

All the pleasure she experienced was thanks to Henry.

Moved by her gesture, Henry lowered his head and kissed her with tenderness.

After a lingering kiss, he lay down and pulled her into his embrace. “Let’s get some sleep.”

Crystal nestled against his chest, finding solace and comfort in his embrace. With one hand delicately wrapped around his waist, she closed her eyes, surrendering herself to the tranquil moment. Meanwhile, Henry watched her intently, captivated by her beauty.

Her beauty was understated yet enchanting.

No wonder Robert couldn’t bear to let her go. If he were in the man’s shoes, he would find it equally challenging to give her up.

When Crystal woke up the next morning, she found herself alone in bed; a single long-stemmed white rose lay beside her pillow, its petals adorned with glistening dew.

A sense of delight filled her as she picked up the flower and inhaled its fragrance. She rolled around on the bed with a contented smile.

Crystal’s face flushed as she recalled their passionate activities from the previous night.

Although it was her first time and she had no previous experiences with other men, she instinctively sensed that Henry was skilled in that aspect and had a greater appetite than most men. After engaging in two rounds of intimacy last night, she was surprised that he didn’t even need rest and wanted to continue further.

As a mature woman, Crystal didn’t view being intimate with a man as a burden.

On the contrary, she thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Just then, a faint sound came from outside, followed by a knock on the door. The housekeeper said joyfully, “Miss Winters, Mr. Miller has sent you a gift. Please get up and have a look.”

Crystal gently bit her lip.

A gift from Henry?

Chapter 89 Morning Dew

She couldn't wait to see it.

Crystal, with her brown long hair loose, ran outside barefoot.

Marie smiled. “Hurry up and put on your shoes, or Mr. Miller will be worried.”

However, Crystal couldn't be bothered. She was astounded when she saw the piano before the floor-to-ceiling window.

The piano, a gift from Henry, was naturally extravagant, worth twenty million. It had an extraordinary history, coming from a royal household.

Rumor had it Ludwig Sutherbud had once played it.

The piano had a beautiful name, Morning Dew.

Crystal couldn't help but caress the piano fondly.

A red rose was placed on the piano lid. Crystal suddenly recalled after Henry finished making love with her, he whispered beside her ear, “You are my morning dew.”

Her face turned slightly red. He's so romantic!

Marie was also delighted to see Crystal's reaction. She uttered cheerfully, “Miss Winters, why don't you play a tune and let me listen too?”

Crystal hummed in response.

She sat down and lifted the piano lid. Placing her slender fingers on the black and white piano keys, she started playing the piece “Moonlight.”

Marie wasn't artistic, but she thought Crystal played the piano very well, especially as the latter was dressed in a vintage lace robe with her waist-length brown hair hanging loose.

The scene of her seated before the piano resembled an exquisite oil painting.

Marie thought Henry was indeed a blessed man.

After playing a tune, Crystal stroked the warm piano keys, seemingly unable to keep her hands off the piano.

Her phone in the bedroom rang. Noticing it was a call from Henry, Marie tactfully excused

Crystal picked up the phone and answered the call.

“Have you received the gift?” Henry asked with a faint grin.

Inexplicably, Crystal blushed, listening to his voice. She gently bit her lip and replied, “It's too expensive.”

“I'm glad you like it. Do you like it, Crystal?”

She answered honestly, “Yes. I like it very much. Thank you, Henry.”

He fell silent for a long while. As she grew anxious, his hoarse voice sounded. “I'll wait for your expression of gratitude tonight.”

Crystal was no longer an innocent girl, so she fathomed his intention.

Not only did he desire, but so did she.

However, she wasn't bold enough to discuss that with him since she had just recently lost her virginity. Not to mention, Marie was also around.

She looked up at the floor-to-ceiling window and uttered softly, “Henry, I wish to change the decorations.”

She knew she was taking advantage of his affection, but girls her age should be spoiled by men. Besides, she could feel that request was within the limits of Henry’s tolerance.

As expected, he agreed.

Crystal was overjoyed. She felt it was a pity she wasn’t by his side at that instant because she would’ve kissed him if she were.

Evidently, Henry shared her sentiments. He uttered huskily, “The meeting is about to begin. We’ll talk again tonight.”

Crystal nodded obediently.

After hanging up the call, she couldn’t contain her urge to touch the piano again. At that moment, immersed in great joy, she hadn’t thought about how she would take this piano with her if she ever had to leave.

Her feelings were pure. She forgot that the form of extreme pampering was how a man of great status doted on their woman, cherishing when they still harbored interest, but would mercilessly withdraw themselves from the relationship once they became bored.

Ultimately, the one who would be abandoned and left overly invested in the relationship would be the spoiled woman.

Marie served breakfast and chirped, “Miss Winters, we’re having western-style breakfast today. I heard the workers who installed the piano mention the piano’s name is Ludweig Summerbird. Since it used to belong to a westerner, we should pair it with the westerner’s food.”

Crystal chuckled.

She touched the glossy black lacquer of the piano and muttered, “It’s Ludweig Sutherbud.”

MMarie laughed. “How foolish of me.”

Crystal returned to the bedroom to freshen up and change her clothes before coming out to have her breakfast. Marie handed a name card to her. “By the way, someone named Miss Leone dropped by early in the morning and left her card, saying she would like to invite you to delurich.”

Chapter 90 Truly Love Him

Miss Long?

Crystal guessed it was the music center’s director, Emelia Long. Emelia was kind to Crystal in the past, so she couldn’t reject her invitation.

Crystal returned the call.

On the phone, Emelia didn’t say much. She merely chirped, “I have some good news. We’ll talk about it at lunch.”

Crystal’s interest was piqued.

She had two or three hours before lunch, so she decided to take measurements of the curtains for the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room and even took pictures of the condominium, planning to visit some furniture stores in the afternoon.

At noon, Crystal met Emelia at a restaurant. The latter, being a southerner, liked spicy food, so Crystal accompanied her to eat her preferred cuisine. Soon, Crystal flushed from the spiciness.

Only when they were almost done eating did Emelia finally get down to business. “Do you know Clementine has been collectively boycotted by the parents of the kids at the music center?”

Crystal was taken aback and couldn't help but ask, "How did that happen? A few days ago, I saw her getting along with those parents. She seemed to be on good terms with them."

Emelia flashed a knowing smirk. "Crystal, do you really not know, or are you feigning ignorance?"

Crystal composed herself and asked hesitantly, "Does it have something to do with me?"

Emelia stopped beating around the bush and cut to the chase. "It's actually related to the famous lawyer, Mr. Miller. Your attendance at a class reunion with him had an astonishing effect. Crystal, those parents are all shrewd, and they now want to curry favor with Henry through you." Emelia shrugged. "They clamored to replace Clementine and want you to teach their children."

Human emotions are fickle. Crystal smiled faintly.

Emelia could tell what Crystal was thinking but didn't dwell on it. "It's fine even if you don't want to come back. If it were me, I wouldn't want to put up with this nonsense. No matter what, Clementine won't stay much longer in the music center. I heard someone can't stand to be around her. I heard she succeeded in getting her things out of the center."

Crystal found herself now begging and pleading in the big boss' office*

Crystal could guess who that someone was. It must be Robert!

She had broken up with Robert, but that man still managed to worm his way into her world. However, Crystal was unfazed.

Emelia tactfully said no more, nor did she ask about Crystal and Henry's relationship. In any case, it's likely complicated!

After lunch, Emelia had to go back to clean up the mess Clementine had made and quickly left.

Crystal collected her thoughts.

She didn't want to dwell on the past. Regardless of Robert's intention, she couldn't allow him to affect her anymore. She had to forget about him completely.

Crystal took a cab to the furniture store.

She chose a Baroque-style fabric and ordered a set of floor-to-ceiling curtains. Then, she also selected a large and a small vase with similar color scheme.

Just those items cost three hundred and forty thousand.

Nonetheless, Crystal didn't feel reluctant to spend the money because she felt the Morning Dew piano deserved the best accompaniment.

The store manager swiped her card and respectfully presented a small gift. "Miss Winters, we will deliver and install the goods before four o'clock this afternoon. Please rest assured."

Crystal responded with a smile.

After that, she casually strolled around the store and picked up a few nice lace tablecloths and decorations. Her mood brightened up as she managed to buy the items she liked. She sent Henry a message on WhatsApp, informing him not to come home until after six o'clock.

Henry swiftly replied her message: Understood, Miss Winters.

Looking at those few words, Crystal felt her heart flutter. She realized that she might have actually fallen for Henry.

Nevertheless, she didn't feel ashamed because Henry was the kind of man any woman would

like.

Upon returning to the condominium, the installation workers quickly put up the curtains, and the effect was even better than Crystal had imagined, creating an impressive sight when paired with Morning Dew.

put some fresh flowers in the vases and placed the beautiful lace tablecloths and decorations where they should go. When she was done, the entire condominium underwent a significant transformation as it gave off a more conducive vibe.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Crystal thought it was the installation workers returning, so she immediately went to answer the door. Unexpectedly, she saw Henry standing outside.

Crystal blushed. "Don't you have a key? Why did you ring the doorbell?"

Henry wrapped his arms around her slender waist, pressing her against the cabinet beside the entrance.

Chapter 91 Let Me Teach You

Henry leaned forward and kissed Crystal, his technique so refined that he tamed the woman immediately. She wrapped her arms around his neck and let him continue.

After a while, the man teased her, “How am I supposed to go in if you don’t let go of me, Miss Winters?”

It was a mere sentence, but he had said it in such a suggestive way.

Crystal’s cheeks flushed, but she couldn’t lash out.

“What do you think?” she asked softly, still holding onto him.

Henry took off his coat and walked in to take a look. He was visibly surprised by Crystal’s taste. To him, the interior looked as though a professional had designed it.”

“You chose all this by yourself?”

“Yes. Do you like it?”

Henry carried her and strode toward Morning Dew.

He then placed her on top of it.

The woman felt uneasy with the cold piano underneath her and such an alluring man standing before her. She had heard that some men enjoyed doing it on top of a piano.

Henry caressed her cheek.

“I do. How could I not? Play me a song, my little Morning Dew.”

It was now that Crystal realized she had gotten the wrong idea. Am I actually more desperate than he is? No way! She refused to acknowledge it and quickly concealed her thoughts.

The woman looked stunning while playing the piano.

Her waist looked especially slender as she wore a long, white dress, and her posture was perfect. She looked so huggable.

Henry stood behind watched her silently.

After Crystal had finished playing a piece, she turned around and wanted to say something, only to see the man walking toward her.

bent over and kissed her again.

Blushing, the woman readily accepted his gesture. Their movements grew increasingly bolder to the point where Henry pushed her against the piano gently.

The sound of the keys being pressed snapped Crystal back to her senses.

“Not here!” she pleaded, her hands pushing against his chest and her lips in his.

Henry glanced down at her and noticed the dazed look on her face. “You don’t like doing it here? Or do you not like doing it with me?” he asked in a hoarse voice.

The woman was too embarrassed to answer.

Lowering her head, she placed her delicate fingers on his belt to unbuckle it. Yet, she made no progress despite spending such a long time on it.

Henry watched her with a darkened gaze before putting his large palms on the back of her hands.

“Let me teach you.”

Crystal flushed red, and she was then carried into the bedroom right away.

Henry was especially gentle tonight, guiding her every step of the way and allowing her to experience a woman’s greatest pleasure.

When they were done, Crystal was so exhausted that she leaned against him and refused to budge. Her brown, slightly damp hair resting on his toned body made her look rather seductive.

Henry leaned back against the headboard with a cigarette in his hand.

To Crystal, the man looked incredibly attractive while smoking.

He turned to her. “Come with me to a banquet tomorrow night,” he said tenderly. “It’s hosted by one of my seniors whose house we visited that day-Joshua Quinn.”

Joshua Quinn?

Crystal sat up while still covering herself with the blanket and stared at Henry.

“You know Joshua Quinn?”

Henry’s gaze dimmed slightly. “He’s good friends with my father. Why? Do you idolize him?” he asked, sounding nonchalant.

Crystal dared not answer frankly, but there was an obvious sparkle in her eyes.

Seeing that, Henry stubbed out his cigarette and crawled on top of her.

He didn't let her off easily tonight, ravishing her over and over again like a wild beast. Crystal could tell that he must have been alone for a long time before this. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had such an appetite.

The next morning, Henry woke her up.

Opening her eyes to his handsome features and chiseled jaw, Crystal felt her blood surge within her once again.

Yet, just as things were about to get heated up, a faint sound came from outside the room. It was probably Marie who had come over to do the housework.

Crystal resisted, feeling self-conscious.

“Don't... Marie's here,” she whimpered, pushing against the man's shoulders.

Chapter 92 Do Not Kick Up A Fuss

Henry's gaze darkened.

He then leaned into her ear. “Then, should I give her a six-month vacation? That way, it'll be just the two of us here in his house. We can do it whenever we want. What do you say, Crystal?” he drawled.

“Cut it out! We can do it again tonight,” the woman coaxed.

Henry took her hand gently.

Crystal let out a soft groan before leaning against him, not making another sound.

The man lay her flat on the bed and began to do as he pleased with her again.

Marie was quietly doing the housework when she heard the commotion coming from the bedroom. It didn't take her long to guess what was happening, and she couldn't help but turn red.

After eavesdropping for a while, she figured that it must have been a long time since Henry last slept with a woman. They're really going at it. Poor Miss Winters!

Back inside the bedroom, Henry got up before he was satisfied. It was time to get ready for work.

He headed into the bathroom to take a shower. Then, he put on a set of clean clothes and walked toward the bed while doing his tie.

They were at it the whole night that he nearly forgot something important.

"Go pick out a few gowns later, okay?" he asked while bending over to cup her face softly. Crystal leaned forward and adjusted his tie, and her knees bent slightly.

She was wearing nothing but the man's shirt from last night. Seeing her body as she crouched over made Henry unable to take his eyes off her.

He held her gently, his breathing turning a little erratic.

Crystal's ears turned pink as she let him touch her. "I already bought a few dresses a while ago. They should be fine," she remarked after pondering for a moment.

Henry furrowed his brows, looking slightly displeased.

tounded kind as he spoke. "I'll have Jamie bring over a few outfits

Crystal noticed the unusual look on his face. He must be thinking about how ignorant and sheltered I am. Well, he's not wrong. I'm just a middle-class girl.

An inexplicable feeling rose in her heart at that moment. It doesn't seem right to turn him down, but it feels even worse not to.

However, she was more aware that Henry had no obligation to keep looking out for her.

She straightened his tie and smoothed out all the creases.

Silence ensued.

Henry hugged her softly. "Are you mad? I just wanted to get Jamie to send you some clothes so you wouldn't have to worry about what to choose. If you're not happy about that, you can ask Madison to go pick something out."

Realizing how significant this banquet was to him, Crystal knew he surely wouldn't be happy with whatever she chose on her own.

Thus, she smiled faintly. "Get Jamie to send some over, then. She has great taste."

With that, Henry stopped insisting.

"Don't kick up a fuss over something so trivial, okay?" he coaxed while stroking her face.

Crystal was no fool, but his words reminded her that she and Henry weren't equal in this relationship.

The man had authority over her.

He had the right to do anything he wanted-just like when Marie had come over earlier this morning.

Crystal had told him that she didn't want to continue, but she ended up going along with him all because he didn't want to stop. She had to put up with him if he wasn't satisfied or if he was in a bad mood.

The woman didn't know what to do.

She was unhappy, but it wasn't as though she could voice her thoughts. I guess that's just how it is between us. I'm here to make him happy, so how could I expect him to let me have my way?

Henry could tell she was upset.

They had been getting along well as of late, and he really enjoyed getting it on with her, so he tried his best to appease her. "I'll get you a necklace tonight, okay? Didn't you use to wear one? Where did it go?"

In truth, he couldn't remember what kind of necklace Crystal wore. He was just trying to ease the atmosphere by changing the subject.

Seeing him yield, the woman conceded too.

"I lost it," she answered vaguely, choosing not to tell the truth.

Henry took the opportunity to lean into her ear. "Why do you keep losing it? It's happened a few times, hasn't it?" he murmured raspily.

Chapter 93 Pampering A Woman

Crystal blushed beet red when she heard Henry's amorous words.

She then trailed her fingers gently across his handsome face and whispered, "You're going to be late again if you don't leave soon."

Henry merely watched her.

In fact, he wasn't sure of what came over him. Henry wasn't a teenager anymore, but he couldn't help himself from uttering words that made Crystal feel shy and embarrassed.

Crystal was very inexperienced when it came to intimacy. Henry liked the idea of molding her according to his desires since it was effectively a great sense of accomplishment for a man.

When Henry left, he was quite considerate, after all. He sent the housekeeper home early after he had finished eating breakfast.

However, Marie wasn't having any of it.

"Mr. Miller, you've hired me to work for you. How can I just leave without finishing my tasks? I can't get paid for doing nothing!" she exclaimed.

Henry slowly finished his coffee.

After mulling over things for a while, Henry replied, "How about this? I'll ask Jamie to give you three months worth of wages. For three months, I want you to rest at home. We'll discuss the rest when that time has passed."

This depended on how interested Henry was in Crystal. If he still felt strongly for Crystal after three months, then the housekeeper could rest for a while longer.

Henry said all of that with a straight face. However, it was enough to make the housekeeper blush.

Given that Henry had caused quite a commotion, the housekeeper had overheard quite a bit. As conservative as she was, Marie had never heard a man moan so loudly in the throes of passion.

As such, she did not dare dwell on the matter.

However, she was still quite happy and interested in this arrangement. She could go back and visit her husband and children, all while getting a few months' worth of wages for not

Soon after, Marie packed up and left the house quickly.

Before leaving, she murmured, "Mr. Miller, do treat Miss Winters well. She is a wonderful girl."

Henry folded the newspapers in his hands and smiled at the housekeeper. "I will."

After such vigorous activities from the night before, Crystal was so exhausted that she only awakened at noon.

After Crystal had a simple snack, she found that Jamie had brought over a team of people. Among them were a stylist, a makeup artist, and several employees from luxury stores, carrying a number of large boxes with them. Their postures seemed to scare Crystal.

Jamie was a veteran at her job, and she was good at sizing people up. Even though Henry was living with Crystal right now, Jamie could still tell that he liked Crystal a lot. Maybe one day, the two of them could end up married.

As such, Jamie was particularly careful in how she treated Crystal.

She ordered the employees of the luxury stores to unbox all the gowns. Soon, a total of thirty seasonal and high-end garments were on display. Each item was in Crystal's exact size.

“Mr. Miller has requested that you choose five high-end and ready-to-wear garments for future use,” said Jamie with a smile.

She then lowered her voice and added, “You will have a lot of opportunities to accompany Mr. Miller to social events in the future. This is just the most basic requirement there is. Later on, you will be given jewelry sets to complete your outfits.”

After all, Crystal was a woman. How could a woman not like beautiful clothes?

However, when Crystal moved here, she had never thought of accompanying Henry to social events. She assumed she was only here to satiate Henry’s physical needs.

Soon, Jamie’s voice snapped Crystal out of her reverie. “Mr. Miller has a lot of connections. I daresay that this is a resource you should not waste. As a woman, you cannot be stupid. What you hold within your grasp is the most important thing.”

Although Crystal did not understand this, she knew that Jamie meant well.

Crystal thanked Jamie quietly and focused on choosing her dresses.

She was secretly surprised when she accidentally caught a glimpse of the price tags on the dresses. The ready-to-wear outfits had a starting price of fifty to sixty thousand. In fact, the most expensive ones were more than two million apiece. Even then, these dresses were ‘meant to be worn only once.

Crystal had no desire to embarrass Henry in front of anyone. While maintaining her impassive facade, Crystal chose a few garments that suited her. The approximate cost of what she chose came up to more than three million.

He spends money like water!

Chapter 94 Amazed At Crystal

Jamie smiled. “You have good taste, Miss Winters! I think a lot of things have changed here too. It’s no wonder Mr. Miller has constantly praised your skill and taste from the start!”

Jamie was very good with her words. She soon dispelled Crystal’s bad mood over Henry and made it easier for Crystal to accept Henry’s gift of clothing.

Soon, Crystal relaxed and allowed the stylist to work on her.

Given that this banquet was a little more private, there was no need for a drastic makeover. The stylist then selected a little black dress with thin shoulder straps. The upper part of the dress hugged her figure tightly, and the hem of the skirt flowed naturally to reveal her fair and slender legs.

“You have a great figure, Miss Winters!” praised the stylist. “Your skin looks impeccable too!”

The stylist then decided to take a closer look.

Crystal’s face was quite petite, but she had beautiful features and light brown hair.

“I think this dress is more suited to black hair. Why don’t you let me pick out a hairstyle for you, Miss Winters?” asked the stylist while discussing the finer details. “If you like it, you can swing by my shop to make it permanent.”

Crystal combed her fingers through her long tresses. This was her natural hair color.

However, she also wanted to try a different color.

The stylist deftly straightened Crystal's hair and sprayed on some single-use dye before trimming it.

When the makeover was complete, the stylist said, "You look like the lead actress of a movie! However, your skin is fairer and more dewy looking, and your legs are more comely."

The others echoed similar sentiments and thought the same.

Crystal looked amazed at her own appearance.

I never knew I could look this good! Is this all thanks to the power of money?

After sending the others on their way, Jamie was concerned that Crystal would ruin her makeup if she helped out. Jamie then personally put away the clothing Crystal had selected into a separate closet and hung them up.

Fed to Crystal and said, "In a few days, I'll pick out some jewelry sets to mate

each gown."

Crystal did not refuse. She was aware that this was a part of Jamie's job.

15 Bonus

Before Jamie left, she took another hard look at Crystal. Mr. Miller has been showing up to work late recently, and I'm worried this will be the norm. However, who would be willing to get out of bed when they have such a lovely person at home?

Henry returned home at around seven in the evening.

He had planned to just change and take Crystal to the banquet. However, when he laid eyes on her, Henry was unable to tear his gaze away.

“You picked a good dress,” said Henry hoarsely while he gently unbuttoned his shirt.

Crystal handed him a black shirt.

Tonight, he was going to wear a black shirt with a brown vest, a light brown suit, and a thin dark brown tie.

The tie pin was also very elegant, with jewels embedded in it.

Henry did not answer for a long time. His dark eyes were tinged with a faint layer of lust, and his voice became unusually hoarse. “I’ll get dressed later.”

Before Crystal realized, she ended up in his embrace.

Henry hugged her from behind, stroking her graceful waist with a gentle back-and-forth motion using his slender palms. Flirtatiously, he added, “You look stunning.”

Crystal immediately went weak in the knees. She put her arms around his neck and murmured, “We’re going to be late.”

However, Henry did not let her go.

Henry raised his hand to look at the time and tightened his embrace around her body even more. He buried his nose in the nape of her neck to tease her before saying, “Let’s have a round.”

Having said that, he then flipped Crystal over and began to kiss her passionately.

The little black gown then pooled on the floor in a pretty circle. Crystal could then feel her body being embraced as they both engaged in the throes of passion inside the cloakroom.

When the deed was done, Crystal was so tired that she was tempted not to leave the house. Henry helped her back into her dress kindly and fished out a diamond necklace from his

pocket, which he then gently clasped around her delicate neck.

“Do you like it? I picked it out myself.” Henry kissed Crystal’s earlobe and looked at their comely reflections in the mirror.

Crystal touched it gently.

She could tell that this necklace was expensive and that it suited her. Yet, the most important thing was his intent behind the gift.

At this point, the hint of suspicion she felt early that morning had dissipated. Crystal turned around to put her arms around his neck and gently kissed his chin. “It’s beautiful. I really like it.”

Henry smiled gently.

He leaned closer to her ear and said hoarsely, “Have you calmed down? If so, then we can have another round after we come back from the banquet...”

Chapter 95 You Remind Me Of An Old Friend

By the time they got in the car, they were almost late.

Sitting beside Henry, Crystal dared not look at his handsome profile. She couldn't help but wonder how long he had been single to behave so unrestrained.

It was endless...

Perhaps guessing what she was thinking, Henry stopped the car at the intersection when the traffic light turned red.

As he held her hand and gently brushed her palm, he asked, "What do you think?"

Crystal didn't want to hazard a guess. Blushing, she turned her head and looked out of the car window to conceal her thoughts.

Henry caressed her tender cheek and smiled. "I'm not as promiscuous as you think. I don't have any other women around me. Do you think I have the time to fool around when I'm so busy with work?"

Crystal blushed as her heart raced. He's so shameless!

If he wasn't fooling around, then what had he been doing these past few days?

Leaning close to her, he deliberately whispered, "Aren't you always eager? It's hard to say who's the player here."

Inexperienced, Crystal couldn't stand him talking like that. She got angry and ignored him.

Despite her anger, she put on a façade for him at the banquet.

Given Henry's popularity and influence in Barnwood, they were surrounded by people who complimented them as soon as they entered the banquet hall. Everyone was stunned by his female companion.

Everyone heard that Henry was doting on a woman recently, and they were curious to meet her. Now that they had seen her, they all agreed that she was very beautiful and had an appealing gentle demeanor.

While Henry was socializing with others, Crystal clung to his arm and tactfully didn't interrupt.

Afraid that she would get bored, he wanted to take her to get some food and sit down for a

“Henry.”

Crystal turned to the source of the coquettish voice. It was Melora, who was holding Robert's arm.

When Crystal saw Robert, her body tensed slightly. She didn't expect to see him at the banquet.

The change in her posture didn't escape Henry's notice.

Henry gave Crystal a side glance before smiling gently at Melora. “I thought you won't be coming.”

Melora leaned against Robert's shoulder and acted coquettishly. "Robert wanted to see Mr. Quinn, so I brought him here."

Fiddling with her fiancé's shirt buttons, she complained, "I never knew you enjoyed art."

Robert appeased her with a few words, but his gaze was fixed on Crystal.

Henry sneered.

He knew very well the reason Robert came. Wasn't he here to see Crystal? Sometimes he wondered how Robert could be so shamelessly pretentious. He hadn't appreciated Crystal for four years, but now that she was together with someone else, he acted as if he still had feelings for her.

Such a foolish man!

Fortunately, Joshua approached at that moment. Dressed in a black tailcoat, he looked handsome and youthful due to proper skincare.

"Henry, Melora."

Joshua patted Henry's shoulder and greeted him cheerfully.

Henry politely nodded and introduced Crystal to him. "This is my girlfriend, Crystal Winters. She insists on coming to your banquet today because she has admired you ever since she learned to play the piano."

Crystal Winters?

Joshua froze slightly.

The name reminded him of his past. Back when he was a poor man in his twenties, his girlfriend, Krystal Lodge, was from a wealthy family. She stayed with him in a house no larger than ten square meters for a year. They loved each other, but due to a

misunderstanding, she left in anger. It was only after he got married that he found out she was pregnant at that time....

He regretted his actions and desperately tried to find her!

However, he never managed to hear any news about her, and the Lodges in Barnwood had no information about her either. Some people speculated that she was cast out of the Lodge family because she was pregnant out of wedlock...

“Joshua?” Henry asked.

Joshua snapped out of his daze and apologized with a smile, saying, “Miss Winters’ name reminds me of an old friend. If she had given birth to a child, that child would be about the same age as Miss Winters.”

As he spoke, his gaze was filled with sadness.

Crystal speculated that Joshua had an unforgettable lover in the past, and that person was now deceased. The unknown child should be Joshua’s own flesh and blood...

Chapter 96 Look At Me

Crystal’s heart ached for Joshua, but she didn’t know how to comfort him.

Joshua looked at her eyes and eyebrows, which strangely resembled the person in his memory. He shook his head, thinking that he was hallucinating because he had been longing for Krystal too much.

He quickly adjusted himself. After all, he was a public figure.

He sighed, thinking that Henry had finally found a girlfriend who had a nice personality.

“You keep looking at Crystal, Mr. Quinn. You haven’t even looked at me,” Melora complained coquettishly.

Joshua laughed.

Putting an arm around Melora, he teased her affectionately, “You already have a boyfriend. Why are you still clinging to me like when you were a child?”

Melora grew up abroad.

Since Joshua used to carry her on his shoulders when she was a little girl, she was quite daring in front of Joshua. Hearing Joshua’s words, she pouted like a daughter would to her father. “Even if I get married, I won’t forget you.”

Joshua looked at her lovingly.

If he was lucky enough to find his own child, it would be so wonderful if the child was as lovely as Melora! He would give her everything and only the best...

Crystal quietly watched them.

She thought that Joshua must really love children because he was looking at Melora the way one would look at his own child...

In fact, Joshua came back this time to find his daughter. He had something to ask Henry, and with just a glance, Henry understood what he meant.

Henry instructed Crystal to eat something first while he and Joshua went to a small lounge.

Joshua couldn't contain his eagerness. "Henry, is there any progress on the matter I entrusted to you?"

Pury had investigated carefully, but there was still no news. Unlock succeeded

He shook his head gently.

Joshua couldn't help but feel disappointed. He carefully took out a delicate chain that was adorned with a pink diamond from his pocket.

Joshua murmured sadly, "This is something she wore back then. It has been so many years. never expected to see this again."

I

Henry took the chain from him, frowning.

There was something familiar about it. He had a nagging sensation that he had seen it somewhere before, but he couldn't remember. Perhaps it belonged to one of my clients?

Henry looked at it for a while and then returned it to Joshua. "Rest assured, Mr. Quinn. I will continue to investigate."

Joshua patted his shoulder. “I have to consider Audrey’s mother’s feelings, so I’ll have to trouble you, Henry.”

Henry’s eyebrows twitched slightly upon hearing Audrey’s name.

Joshua saw the change in his expression, and he didn’t comment on it. Instead, they casually chatted for a moment....

Crystal waited for half an hour, but Henry hadn’t come out.

It was her first time attending such an occasion. Feeling bored, she decided to go out to the balcony for some fresh air. The banquet hall was located on the sixty-eighth floor, which provided a scenic night view.

Crystal leaned against the railing as she sipped some red wine. Her side profile exuded a captivating tenderness.

Robert stood at the entrance of the balcony.

He sneered, wondering if her expression was because she thought of Henry.

Perhaps it was due to his resentment that those hurtful words slipped out.

“Congratulations on becoming Mr. Miller’s official girlfriend! Are you happy now that you’re wearing expensive jewelry and high-end couture? Are you truly happy, Crystal?” he mocked.

What he really wanted to say was that he could provide her with all those things as well.

However, he couldn’t say it out loud.

The night breeze blew strongly.

As Crystal turned around slowly, Robert felt a sudden ache in his heart.

Crystal lowered her gaze and smiled faintly. “Robert, what can mocking me give you? The pleasure of revenge? If that’s the case, feel free to do so.”

Robert laughed.

With a menacing look on his face, he approached Crystal. When he was just a step away, sneered, “Have you forgotten so quickly? You are able to accept other men and sleep with someone else so soon, aren’t you?”

he

His words were so crude that Crystal was on the verge of tears.

He seemed to have forgotten who was actually hurt in their relationship.

What could a person like him know about love?

How would he understand how much Crystal had yearned for a lifetime partner?

Chapter 97 Possessive Henry

Crystal’s eyes reddened slightly as her gaze met Robert’s in the night.

Since they were together for four years, there would inevitably be some lingering emotions. between them, whether it was resentment or hatred!

Separated by a pane of glass was Henry, who was holding a glass of red wine as he watched. the exchange between Crystal and Robert.

Despite the lack of expression on his face, there was a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

He didn't like the emotions he saw in Crystal's eyes. Perhaps she no longer loved Robert, but the man had left a mark that couldn't be erased in her heart.

Henry let out a self-deprecating chuckle when he realized he was becoming possessive of Crystal, which was a common problem among men.

Just then, Melora appeared by his side.

As she looked at Robert and Crystal standing together, she suddenly felt a bit uneasy.

“Henry, how did Robert and Crystal know each other? They look...” she muttered.

Henry hoped that his sister would never find out.

He stared at the couple and lied through his teeth, “Have you forgotten? Last time, Robert refused to save Crystal, and she resented him for it. He probably doesn't like Crystal either.”

“Is that so?”

Melora accepted this explanation, but she had another question in mind.

“Henry, isn't Crystal Seth's girlfriend? How did she become your girlfriend?”

Henry smiled faintly. “I won her heart in front of Seth. Why? Is that a problem?”

Melora looked at him with a strange expression on her face.

Then, she teased, “You must like her because of her looks.”

Henry didn’t deny it.

He gently guided his sister to his front and embraced her. Resting his chin on her head, he chuckled “Didn’t you say she has a great figure cooks well and is obedient and sensible?”

Melora scoffed in disdain.

Indeed, men are creatures who think with their lower half, and her outstanding brother was no exception.

“Henry, you’re so dirty-minded!”

After thinking for a while, she asked curiously, “Are you guys living together?”

Henry smiled lightly.

Dirty-minded.. Which man isn’t dirty-minded?Isn’t it hypocritical to pretend to be a gentleman when encountering a woman we desire?

Melora suddenly remembered something serious. She whispered softly, “Mom has recently become obsessed with fortune-telling. She found a fortune teller who predicted that your destined partner was born in the year of the rabbit.”

Year of the rabbit?

Henry thought of Crystal, who was indeed born in the year of the rabbit.

What a coincidence.

Remaining his composure, he playfully tapped his sister's head. "Do you believe in superstitions?"

Melora pondered for a moment.

He has a point! The fortune-teller said that she was compatible with someone born in the year of the goat. But since Robert wasn't born in that year, the prediction was not accurate...

Just as the siblings were talking, Crystal didn't want to be alone with Robert anymore on the other hand.

She was about to turn around when she saw the Miller siblings.

Robert also turned around and saw Henry and Melora standing at their opposite. He didn't know what Henry said to Melora, but the latter didn't appear angry at all. She even waved and smiled at him.

Robert felt a cold sweat breaking out.

Melora went over and hugged his arm, sweetly saying, "Robert, Crystal is my brother's girlfriend now. Treat her well from now on."

Looked at her delicate face and then shifted his gaze to Crystal.

Chapter 98 Not Many People Can Anger Henry

Crystal couldn't bring herself to dislike Melora when facing the latter's cheerful and lovely

face

But deep down, she knew that she was especially tolerant of Melora because she had developed feelings for Henry.

The thought of it made Crystal feel embarrassed.

She couldn't help but look at Henry..

When Henry caught her gaze, he looked slightly irritated.

Does she enjoy Robert's company so much? Does she want him back?

Henry looked at Robert.

The latter quickly sensed Henry's displeasure. With a slight smirk, he tactfully asked. "Am I too much of a disturbance?"

Henry chuckled, gently wrapping his arm around Crystal's waist. "Of course not!"

Crystal didn't expect Henry to agree to Robert's presence. When they were alone, she couldn't help but ask softly, "Are you sure?"

After staring at her for a while, he gradually replied, "I thought you were quite welcoming to him. Weren't the both of you chatting just now?"

Since Henry was being sarcastic, Crystal speculated that he had misunderstood her. Yet, she didn't explain herself.

Henry was well aware of her past with Robert. If their encounters in public were going to make him uncomfortable every time, there was nothing she could do about it.

However, she couldn't help but feel a bit aggrieved. Her eyes started to redden.

When Joshua happened to see this, he walked over with a smile. “Are you lovebirds quarreling? You are a man, Henry. Be more accommodating to this young girl. She’s precious to her family. When she’s with you, she shouldn’t feel wronged!”

Joshua then patted Henry’s shoulder. “Try to control your temper.”

Henry nodded in response out of his respect for Joshua.

Unlock succeeded

Since rostita ma other guests to attend to, he left after giving Crystal

many people can make Henry angry!”

After Crystal’s failed relationship with Robert, she had long passed the stage of being timid and submissive.

She simply smiled and said nothing.

Joshua admired her for her bravery and had taken a liking to her.

He made an exception and gave her two VIP tickets to a concert. “Come and watch the concert when you have time.”

Crystal was pleasantly surprised. She thanked him in a soft voice, her previous unhappiness dispelled.

After they got in the car, Henry held the steering wheel with both hands and turned to look at her radiant face. His voice was slightly hoarse. “Are you that happy?”

Crystal showed him the two concert tickets.

“Mr. Quinn gave this to you?” Henry was quite surprised because Joshua was not usually sociable, but he seemed to really like Crystal today.

Not only did he speak up for her, but he also gave her concert tickets.

Knowing that Henry was still upset because of Robert, Crystal deliberately tried to please him. When they stopped at the traffic light, she rested her chin on his shoulder and whispered softly, “Will you accompany me to the concert?”

Henry turned his head and looked at her longingly.

“You want me to accompany you?” he asked.

Sensing that his attitude softened, Crystal gently embraced his arm. “Who else am I supposed to find if not you? Tell me, Henry...”

Her voice was soft and alluring yet carried a touch of innocence.

Henry gulped, regretting his actions at the banquet just now.

At that moment, he didn't want to hold a grudge against Robert. All he wanted was to be with Crystal...

As the traffic light turned green, Henry stepped on the accelerator and turned on the stereo, playing a romantic song.

From time to time, he would gently hold her hand.

Sensing that he had calmed down, she relaxed too, as she leaned gently against the leather seat. Gazing at his handsome profile, she blushed slightly.

After all, a young girl like her would be easily flattered when a man got jealous because of her and was willing to let go of his pride. That night, she felt special, and she couldn't help

feeling that they would last till the end.

Chapter 99 Just One Kiss

Henry removed his jacket and threw it on the couch when they arrived at the apartment.

Crystal muttered. "I'll go and change my clothes."

Henry stared at her silently before averting his gaze. He told Melora and Robert, "Have a seat."

However, Melora was dragging Robert all over the apartment to look around.

Her fingers glided across "Ludweig." Surprised, she said, "Henry, you're too rich! I believe this piano was transported here by air, right? Also.... the apartment looks different from before."

Henry took a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet and four glasses.

He slowly poured the wine. A smirk tugged at the corners of his lips as he glanced at Robert. "Crystal's the one who spruced up the place. She spends her time decorating our home when she gets bored."

Melora was green with envy.

Henry treats Crystal really well.

On the other hand, Robert felt a little awkward.

He had followed her to the place in a moment of anger, but he felt uneasy since he stepped into the apartment. The apartment was filled with traces of Crystal's happy life. It reminded him that the woman he had loved for four years was now living with a man other than him.

He grabbed the wine glass and downed his drink in one go.

Henry gently swirled the red wine in his glass, feeling pleased.

Just then, Crystal came out wearing casual clothes.

The clothes she had on were light pink and made of soft material.

Since she was going to cook, she gathered her hair into a ponytail, which showed her attractive fair neck.

Henry stared at her for some time before he instructed in a firm tone, "Just make something simple. Don't listen to what Melora says. She's on a diet, so even if you make a lot, she'll only take a few bites."

Melora had always felt apologetic toward Crystal because of the kidnapping incident.

She tried to please Crystal by saying, "Crystal, I promise to eat everything you make."

Crystal flashed her a grin before entering the kitchen.

Henry placed his glass on the table and followed her.

As he entered, he closed the door behind him. Crystal was looking for ingredients in the fridge when he turned her around, closed the fridge, and pushed her against it.

“What’s wrong?” Crystal asked softly.

Henry stared down at her. Suddenly, he lowered his head and leaned against her neck. His voice was hoarse and indistinct as he replied, “You look more petite after removing your makeup and changing your clothes.”

His breathing tickled Crystal. She reached up to gently push him away. “We have guests outside. You should accompany them.”

Henry lightly nibbled the tip of her nose.

What guest? That person is clearly my love rival!

Crystal felt helpless with him clinging close to her. She had no choice but to wrap her arms around his neck and stand on her tip-toes to place a kiss on the corner of his lips.

“Just one kiss.”

Henry was handsome, so it did not take long for Crystal to feel lust overwhelm her. Her face reddened in embarrassment as inappropriate thoughts filled her mind.

Henry had been aroused since they were in the car. He could no longer be patient now that Crystal was in his arms. His grip around her waist tightened as he coaxed her hoarsely, “Kiss

me more.”

He picked her up and placed her on the counter before reaching for the back of her head to bring her closer so they could kiss.

Henry felt like he was about to burst. He kissed from different angles but still felt like it wasn't enough. At that moment, he grew a strong dislike for the couple in the living room.

Crystal still had a little bit of rationality left. Embarrassed, she croaked, "You've been in here. for too long. You should leave quickly."

Henry stared at her. There were wrinkles hinting at the corners of his eyes that made him look more mature than his age. He asked, "How am I supposed to go out like this? Hm? Tell me, Crystal."

Crystal mused "Trill dem you're prin orales diere Play as they eyes?"

Henry chuckled "You're willing to let me look bad in front of depar"

Crystal did not, but she could tell he wed to come their animate ser

She was about to comfort him when the kitchen door opened and Robert walked in

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Crystal and Henry were still in each other embrace when he entered. Her face was flushed from arousal. Henry was no different.

Chapter 100 What A Loving Couple

That was the first time Robert saw such a scene.

He froze as he stared at the woman that used to be his, kissing a man eagerly in the kitchen. If there were no guests at the apartment, he was sure they would already be having sex.

Despite feeling an ache in his heart, Robert smiled and said, “Henry, you and Crystal are such a loving couple! I came to get some water.”

He took two bottles of water from the fridge and gently shook them to show the couple.

Awkwardness filled the air in the kitchen.

Henry was shameless. The worries he had were now gone.

He helped Crystal down from the counter before straightening his clothes in front of Robert. He especially smoothed the area below his belt and around his pants zip. His lips curved into an apologetic grin before saying, “Robert, I’ll take a shower. Make yourself at home.”

With that, he left them alone in the kitchen.

Crystal knew he did it on purpose.

After Henry left, Crystal could not be bothered to talk to Robert. She quietly took ingredients from the fridge to prepare supper.

However, Robert grabbed the fridge door, bent down, and leaned close to stare into her eyes.

Crystal instinctively took a step back.

Robert sneered, “Crystal, you don’t need to be so scared of me! We still need to get along as a family in the future. From what I’ve seen, he seems to be quite interested in you.”

He slammed the fridge shut before leaving the kitchen.

He must be in a bad mood lately. That’s why he’s using me to vent his anger. How unbelievable.

I should let Henry know that I don’t want to see Robert. Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Henry re-entered the kitchen. He wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind.

“What did

you

make?”

Crystal placed her hands on top of his, wanting to push him away.

However, he was adamant about hugging her and even took the opportunity to cop a feel.

Crystal felt her cheeks heat up from embarrassment as she answered, “I made pasta and baked some foie gras for them.”

Henry kissed the sensitive area at the back of her ear before he asked, “What about me?”

Crystal turned to lean against his shoulder. “You have a bad stomach, so I baked you and made a fruit salad.”

Henry stared at her for a moment before he pecked her lips.

At that moment, Crystal felt happy and blessed.

chicken

As she was born into a middle-class family, she had no grand ambitions since she was young. All she wanted was a decent job and a happy family.

She knew she should not have thoughts about it, but she liked living with Henry.

Melora kept singing praises while they ate supper.

Not only did she finish her food, but she also stole Henry's salad. Her cheeks were stuffed with food, making her speech incoherent as she said, "Crystal, I'll come again next time."

Crystal grinned.

With the relationship she and Henry had, she was in no position to stop Melora from coming.

On the other hand, Henry looked at his sister and scolded, "Who would want to marry you if you gain weight from eating like this every day?"

Melora leaned on Robert's shoulder and acted cute. "I have Robert."

Robert could not help but glance at Crystal.

However, she averted his gaze.

She did not think the couple before her was an eyesore, nor was she afraid to look at them. She just thought there was no need to watch them act lovey-dovey.

Henry seemed not to notice the awkward atmosphere. He leaned against the couch and grabbed Crystal's hand before he started playing with her fingers absentmindedly. A smile tugged at his lips as he continued to talk about stocks and the future and gave some suggestions to Robert.

Crystal was impressed. He was able to do what she couldn't.

As time passed, Robert started getting antsy and wanted to leave.

Henry volunteered to see Robert and Melora off downstairs. Before he left, he said to Crystal, "Let's do the cleaning tomorrow. You should go and take a shower. I'll be back soon."

Meanwhile, Robert was speed-walking down the hall.

Henry tucked his hands into his pockets and stared at Robert's retreating figure as a satisfied grin made its way to his lips.